

DRAMATIC EVIDENCE IN SHOT MAJOR TRAGEDY

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INQUEST VERDICT OF MURDER AGAINST COL. RUTHERFORD



Winifred Lowth, housemaid to Mrs. Rutherford, giving evidence.



Mrs. Rutherford, wife of the accused colonel, in the witness-box. She did not give evidence.



Lady Seton, who gave fresh evidence yesterday.



Major Miles Seton, the murdered man.



Lieutenant-Colonel Norman C. Rutherford, D.S.O.

A Daily Mirror picture of Mrs. Rutherford at the coroner's court yesterday.

The Kensington coroner yesterday resumed his inquiry into the death of Major Miles Seton. Lieutenant-Colonel Rutherford, against whom the jury brought in a verdict of

wilful murder, was not present. Mrs. Rutherford entered the witness-box, but upon her counsel's advice she did not give evidence.

VERDICT OF MURDER AT INQUEST ON SHOT MAJOR

Story of Dead Man's Visits to Mrs. Rutherford.

"THE BURN'T LETTER."

Dramatic Sidelights on West-End Shooting Tragedy.

SERVANT'S EVIDENCE.

A coroner's jury yesterday returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against Lieutenant-Colonel Rutherford, D.S.O. (Territorial Force, 1-3rd West Riding Ambulance).

The jury occupied only ten minutes in arriving at their decision, and the colonel, who was not present, but was represented by Mr. Travers Humphreys, was committed for trial on the coroner's warrant.

He is charged with causing the death of Major Seton, forty-four (Australian Medical Corps), a cousin of Sir Malcolm Seton, in whose house the tragedy occurred.

Mrs. Rutherford was present at the inquest yesterday, but did not give evidence.

Lady Seton told of an incident on the night of the tragedy when Colonel Rutherford asked if she would burn a letter for him. She replied "No." Subsequently the colonel walked up to the fire, but, she said, she did not actually see the letter burnt.

The Rutherford's maidservant said that Colonel and Mrs. Rutherford were not living happily together, and referred to visits made by Major Seton to Mrs. Rutherford during Colonel Rutherford's absence in France.

Detective Inspector Savage said that the message Colonel Rutherford wrote to his wife in the early morning of January 14 read: "I am sorry; an awful thing has happened. Seton is dead.—Norman."

The coroner read an unsigned letter addressed to Colonel Rutherford, which was found on the colonel. A sentence in it ran: "I want to gain my freedom with as little suffering for you as possible."

MRS. RUTHERFORD.

Accused Officer's Wife Present at the Inquest—Sir R. Muir's Statement.

When the coroner took his seat he called Mrs. Rutherford, who was wearing a black coat with fur collar, veil and black broad-brimmed hat, and said to her:

"I am not sure if you are a competent witness to give evidence. There is a certain amount of doubt on the matter, and I, therefore, would like to ask you if you wish to give evidence."

Sir Richard Muir: I have considered that question from the legal point of view, and in my view she is not a legally competent witness until she has been requested by her husband to give evidence.

Under these circumstances the answer she will give is that she does not desire to give evidence until requested to do so by her husband. The coroner (to Mrs. Rutherford): Is that so?—Yes.

Questioned by the coroner, Mr. Travers Humphreys said that she could give in the matter. Therefore he did not propose to ask her to give evidence.

THE DESTROYED LETTER.

Lady Seton Tells Court of Dramatic Episode in the Tragedy.

Lady Seton, recalled, said there was one thing which she did not mention.

"While my husband left Colonel Rutherford and myself alone," she said, "Colonel Rutherford came up to me and said: 'Will you do me a favour?'"

"I thought it was a message for his wife, and I said: 'I will.'"

"He then took a letter from his inside breast pocket and said: 'Will you burn that for me?'"

"I said: 'No, but as I had given my word and could not go back on it I said: 'You can burn it downstairs.'"

"I only saw the address and never saw it burn. It was an old letter, soiled and worn, as if it had been a long time in his pocket."

"I could not say if it had come through the post. He took it to the fire and came back and said, 'Thank you.' He bowed and went into the dining-room and said nothing else."

He really need not have asked me if he could have burnt it in the dining-room, and I expect he had matches."

Winifred Lowth, housemaid to Mrs. Rutherford at Carshalton, said that she had been in service there for three and a half years. When the first entered the service they were living at Mill Hill.

Colonel Rutherford was away a good deal during her time there as he was in France. After

leaving she returned to service with Colonel and Mrs. Rutherford at Carshalton on January 15.

The coroner: During that time were Colonel and Mrs. Rutherford living nappily together?—No, they were not.

Do you remember Colonel Rutherford coming home from France on the last occasion?—Yes, on January 8.

He came straight to the house?—Yes.

Was he living there all the time up to the period when he left to go to London?—Yes.

When was it he came to London?—As far as I can remember he came home from France on Monday, the 6th, but on the Wednesday he went up to London with Mrs. Rutherford.

What happened on January 13?—Mrs. Rutherford slept in her own bedroom and she rang the bell for me. I immediately went upstairs. That was a little after seven.

"Colonel Rutherford looked Mrs. Rutherford in her bedroom," said witness.

The coroner: Do you know why?

Witness: No, she rang the bell for me to go up and I went. She said I was to wait outside the door.

I had been there a few minutes when the colonel came and sent me away. I did not go right downstairs, but to the back of the house, and during the time I was there I heard the door open, and finally when I got back the colonel had dragged Mrs. Rutherford into the bedroom.

The coroner: How do you know?—Mrs. Rutherford told me she had been dragged. The door was locked inside. She rang the bell.

"When I got there the door was open. I tried to get in, but I could not. Colonel Rutherford prevented me and sent me away. I remained round about the bedroom."

"PACK THE MASTER'S BAG."

"I Saw a Revolver Lying on the Sofa in the Colonel's Bedroom."

Did you hear anything?—I heard him speaking loudly, but I did not hear what he said. I did not hear Mrs. Rutherford speak at all. I was in the hall when Mrs. Rutherford said to me: "Will you pack the master's bag?"

What was her condition?—She was very upset. He was very calm. I asked what I should pack and she said: "God knows, I don't!"

The coroner: Before that, did you hear Mrs. Rutherford say anything?—No. I packed the bag and put everything in the way of khaki clothes I could find in it. He asked me to leave it open, as he had some cigars or something out of the drawers to put in.

He asked me to brush his coat and bring his hat. I said to him that there were some letters which I had put in his little drawer in case he had missed them. He had brought them from France, and I think he put them in his pocket. I do not know who they were from.

The parlourmaid took Colonel Rutherford's bag to the station, and he asked witness if someone could take his letters. He left the house at five minutes to nine.

The coroner: Did you see a revolver anywhere?—Yes, sir, on the sofa in Colonel Rutherford's bedroom. It was out of its case. That was when I was packing his bag.

Did you say anything about it or did he?—He said that I need not pack it.

Had you seen it before?—Yes.

MAJOR SETON'S VISITS.

Housemaid Tells the Coroner of Two Stays at Carshalton Place.

The revolver produced, said witness, was not the one she saw in Colonel Rutherford's room. She had never seen Mrs. Rutherford with a revolver. She knew Major Seton, and saw him there at the time at Mill Hill in 1916, when he came there as a visitor at Colonel Rutherford's request. During that visit Colonel Rutherford and Major Seton were quite friends.

The coroner: When did you see Major Seton again?—I think it was at Hanover House.

Did he come there as a visitor?—Yes. He did not stay there over the night.

The coroner: Do you know when Mrs. Rutherford went to Carshalton place?—Yes; it was in September of last year.

In what circumstances did Major Seton come to Carshalton place in September?—As a visitor. He stayed there practically for the week-end, from Friday to Monday night, I think.

Who else was in the house?—Only the children and the governess. There were no other visitors.

Where was Colonel Rutherford at that time?—In France.

Did you see Major Seton again after?—Yes; he came at Christmas and stayed for a week.

Who was in the house on that occasion?—Two governesses, the maid, and the children.

Where was Colonel Rutherford then?—In France, so far as I know.

Have you seen Major Seton since then?—No.

(Continued on page 4.)

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

The Lord Chamberlain announces in last night's *London Gazette* that peeresses, on announcing their intention of being present at the opening of Parliament on February 12, will have places reserved for them, and that mourning dress with hats will be worn.

Peers' eldest sons desiring seats in the special gallery to sit in the front row, while strangers will not be admitted except by tickets.

Peeresses who attend are to conform to the regulations in force for court mourning.



Sir A. Bodkin, who appeared for Director of Public Prosecutions.



Sir R. Muir, who appeared on behalf of Mrs. Rutherford.

WAR HEROES FIRST.

Preference Given to Disabled Men in State-Owned Factories.

TO BE DISCHARGED LAST.

An important announcement dealing with disabled sailors and soldiers was issued by the Ministry of Labour last night, and is being communicated to employers' federations.

The announcement states that the position of the disabled sailor or soldier engaged in industries has been receiving the careful consideration of the Government, and as a result it has been decided that no disabled sailor or soldier employed in State-owned factories or establishments shall (other things being equal) be discharged until after the dilutee or the ex-service man of the same class of skill.

This means that the disabled sailor or soldier will be entitled in his class of skill to be discharged last of those in any factory who have entered into the employment of the factory after the outbreak of war.

Men, however, who were in their employment prior to the war are equally entitled to consideration with the disabled men, and the length of their service should be regarded as an important factor in their favour.

Instructions to this effect have accordingly been issued by the Ministry of Munitions to all factories or establishments under their direct administration.

The Minister of Labour trusts that, in view of the services rendered to the State by the men in question, all employers of labour throughout the country will see their way to adopt so far as possible the same procedure of discharge in regard to their own employees, and thus to secure that the disabled man shall be the last of his class to be discharged.

WORKERS' HUMAN SIDE.

Round Table Only Way to End Disputes, Says Mr. Clynes.

Mr. Clynes, late Food Controller, in a speech to the American Luncheon Club yesterday referred to the industrial unrest, which, he said, was caused by:

Demobilisation.
 War conditions might become worse in respect of high prices and so forth.
 Energy of young "political enthusiasts" who had one remedy for their grievance—force.

The better British method, said Mr. Clynes, was getting round a table and talking the thing over, as men and employers did before the war. Employers had failed to see the change in outlook.

The newer spirit in industry, said Mr. Clynes, must come in to recognise the human side of the workman.

A MASTER CRIMINAL.

Penal Servitude for Head of Gang of Warehousebreakers.

Sidelights on the methods of up-to-date warehouse-breakers were revealed yesterday at the London Sessions, when Thomas Cockeye, twenty-eight, labourer, was ordered five years' penal servitude for breaking into a shop and a warehouse in Commercial-road, E., and stealing the property to the value of £2,200.

It was stated by Detective-Sergeant Boreham that Cockeye had got together a gang of men of about twenty, and these he took to the premises to be robbed.

The padlocks were broken off, and the men entering, others were put in their place. These inside selected goods for removal ready for him to take away in a horse and van.

In one case the thieves finding that he did not appear, and being locked in, secured a rope and lowered themselves into the street and escaped.

KNIGHTHOOD FOR A JUDGE.

The King has approved of the Prime Minister's recommendation that the honour of knighthood be conferred upon Paul Ogden Lawrence K.C., one of His Majesty's Judges of the High Court of Justice.

HOME OFFICE AND THE POLICE.

Shipyard Societies See the Labour Minister.

CLYDE UNREST.

At a moment when the country gladly greeted the decision of 200,000 Yorkshire miners to return to work comes grave news concerning the Clyde shipyard and other workers.

The strike epidemic has even spread abroad to Paris railway workers.

Clyde Engineers.—Extremists trying to bring about stoppage on Monday. Opinion as to extent of possible cessation divided. In many establishments men are passing resolutions to remain at work until Executive Council decisions.

Police.—Government do not recognise authority of National Union of Police and Prison Officers, on behalf of which Mr. Marston (the secretary) wrote, to represent the members of police forces concerned (see below).

Shipyard Dispute.—Sir R. Horne, Labour Minister, told union leaders that he could not accept suggestion for conference of employers and union leaders while the latter were not prepared to recommend a resumption of work in the meantime. Proceedings adjourned.

SAW LABOUR MINISTER.

Delegates Ready to Confer, But Not to Advise Resumption Meanwhile.

At their request members of the executive and district officials of the Boilermakers' Society, Shipwrights' Association and the Blacksmiths' Society were received last night by Sir Robert Horne, Minister of Labour.

They stated that their members were prepared to abide by the decision to adopt the forty-seven hours week, but that in their view, a reduction in hours should be accompanied by an undertaking that, as in the case of time-workers, there should be no reduction in wages in the case of pieceworkers and "lean" workers. Sir Robert said he appreciated the difficulties and in reminding them that the employers had resolved, if there was work resumption on Monday, to meet the unions' negotiating representatives and that the societies concerned for this conference, should be considered the delegates should advise resumption.

The union representatives asked him to call the employers' federation and the three societies together under his chairmanship, but said they could not recommend resumption in the meanwhile.

In view of last Thursday's resolution, Sir Robert said he could not adopt the suggestion. Further conference to-day.

LONDON'S POLICE.

"Government Do Not Recognise the Authority of the National Union."

The Government's attitude on the police question is explained in a letter sent by the Home Secretary yesterday to Mr. James Marston, who

VOICES AND VIEWS.

The following brilliant articles appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*:
 Our Democrat King. Should Full State Ceremonial Customs Be Maintained? By Horatio Bottomley.
 Labour's Great Responsibility. By Lovat Fraser.
 If There is Another War. Britain's Danger of Aerial Invasion. By W. P. Crozier.
 A Plea for More Social Clubs. By J. W. Carruthers.

had forwarded to the Home Office copies of resolutions passed at the Albert Hall meeting. With one exception, says the Secretary of State, the resolutions relate to the conditions of service and discipline of the London and provincial police forces, but the body do not recognise the authority of the Government on behalf of which Mr. Marston wrote to represent the members of the police forces concerned.

So far as the Metropolitan Police are concerned a representative board has been established for the express purpose of enabling members of that force to make collective representations to the Commissioner of Police on the subject of conditions of service.

After referring to the committees and boards existing in the provinces, the letter points out that the Home Secretary has no authority to intervene in the case of the three Midland Railway officers, who are privately employed. The general manager has received no request from them for an interview, but if they ask for one it will be granted.

Reggie de Veuille was remanded at Bow-street yesterday. Report on page 4.

POWERS DISCUSS FUTURE OF GERMAN COLONIES

203 U-BOATS LOST AS AGAINST 59 BRITISH.

Hun Losses Not Including 185 "Kamerads."

FIFTY-ONE STILL TO COME

A complete return of German and British submarine losses during the war shows:—
U-boats lost 203
British submarines 59

In regard to the British losses, thirty-nine were accounted for by enemy action, three were interned, seven were blown up (by the British) in the Baltic when the turn of Russo-German events compelled us to clear out, five were lost by collision, one was wrecked, and the remaining four were lost from various causes unconnected with enemy action.

The German figure of 203 U-boats lost does not include the 185 surrendered. Of those 185, 136 are in British waters and fifty-one more remain to be handed over. The last batch reached Harwich on January 18.

The delay in delivery of the balance is due to a variety of causes, the chief of which is unreadiness for sea. Those in certain stages of completion will be completed and handed over, and others less advanced will be broken up and sold.

OPORTO BESIEGED BY PORTUGUESE FORCES.

Government Army Working in Conjunction with Naval Squadron.

MADRID, Friday.
The Portuguese Charge d'Affaires here states that the Monarchist movement in Portugal is still confined to the north.

Reinforcements have been sent to Oporto and are besieging the town in conjunction with a naval squadron.—Reuter.

There is no truth in the report from Madrid to-day, says Reuter, who adds that Dom Manoel is still in London.

Meanwhile a Reuter wire from Vigo states that in Lisbon and the whole of Northern Portugal a state of Monarchy has been proclaimed.

TROTSKY STORIES.

Concerning the fate of Trotsky, there are conflicting reports.
According to a Wireless Press message, Trotsky fell into the hands of the Estonian and Finnish troops near Narva.
A Reuter's Helsingfors telegram, dated January 23 and received yesterday, states that the Finnish Volunteers in their successful attack on Narva, took the Bolsheviks by surprise, and very nearly captured Trotsky.
The Estonian communiqué the other day stated that Trotsky had fled.

DEMOBILISATION.

The War Office announces that since the date of the armistice the following numbers have been discharged or demobilised up to noon yesterday:—
Demobilised officers, 15,923; men, 532,392.
Discharged unit, men, 47,826.
Discharged from Classes W, W. (T), P, and P. (T) of the reserve, men, 144,351.

ROSA'S BODY FOUND.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.
A rumour is current in Berlin to-day that Rosa Luxemburg's body has been found in the Landwehr Canal atrociously mutilated. The news was kept secret so as not to encourage Anarchist reprisals.—Exchange.

BRAZIL'S NAVAL VISIT.

The Brazilian squadron will arrive at Portsmouth to-day at 10 a.m.
The squadron is under the command of Rear-Admiral Frontin.

HAMBURG'S MARTIAL LAW.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.
The Handelsblad hears from Hamburg that strict martial law has been proclaimed against the Spartacus terror.—Exchange.

Dominion Premiers Heard—Our Delegates Willing to Let League of Nations Decide.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S BIG SPEECH TO-DAY.

The important question of the conquered German Colonies was considered yesterday by the Peace Conference in Paris. The Dominion Premiers expressed their views.

It is understood, says Reuter, that the British delegates are willing to relegate such problems as the future of Mesopotamia, Palestine and the German Colonies to the League of Nations as soon as that body is formed, in order to avoid taking up the time of the Peace Conference.

From this, it is apparent, adds the message, that the British are not desirous of making any demands for territory which are incompatible with the principles of the League of Nations.

TO-DAY'S SESSION: INDEMNITY DEMAND.

British Premier's League of Nations Motion.

Conference Official. — The President of the United States of America, the Prime Ministers and Foreign Secretaries of the United States, of the British Empire, France and Italy and the representatives of Japan met at the Quai d'Orsay yesterday afternoon from 3 p.m. to 5.15 p.m.
The mission of the Allied and Associated Great Powers to Poland was first discussed and it was agreed that M. Pichon should prepare draft instructions to the mission for the approval of the representatives of the Powers. It was agreed that one Press representative for each of the five Great Powers should be permitted to accompany the mission.

The question of territorial readjustments in connection with the conquest of the German Colonies was then taken up.

Sir Robert Borden (Prime Minister of Canada), Mr. Hughes (Prime Minister of Australia), General Smuts (representing General Botha, the Prime Minister of South Africa) and Mr. Massey (Prime Minister of New Zealand) were present and explained the particular interests of the respective Dominions in regard to these questions.

The next meeting of the Allied Ministers will take place on Monday morning at 10.30.

The Peace Conference will hold a plenary sitting at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs to-day, Saturday, at three o'clock.

TO-DAY'S OPEN SESSION.

League of Nations and Indemnity Demand to Germany.

PARIS, Friday.
To-morrow's public sitting of the Peace Conference should mark an important step forward. Five weighty questions will be raised, briefly discussed, and referred to expert inter-Allied Commissions.

The first question on the agenda for to-morrow is the League of Nations. Mr. Lloyd George will, it is understood, move a brief resolution affirming recognition by the Powers represented of the principle of the League and urging its vast importance to mankind.

President Wilson will submit a long memorandum on the same question.
The question of international labour legislation is the next on the paper. Mr. Barnes has his draft ready for presentation embodying the views outlined in his address to the British journalists.

Two other questions on the agenda are:—
Personal responsibility of the authors of the war.

Reparation by Germany for the damage occasioned by her troops and the indemnities to be exacted from her.

The question here is not whether Germany should pay, on which all are agreed, but how much she can pay and in what form the payment should be made.

The matter will probably resolve itself ultimately into a discussion whether it is better to demand from her a capital sum which she is capable of paying within a period of, say, five

years, or a large sum to be spread over a long period.

The British proposals on this subject are complete.

The fifth subject on the agenda is the question of international ports, rivers and railways.

The following official communiqué was received from Paris yesterday:—

The Supreme War Council met this morning from 10.30 a.m. till 12.30 p.m. and was attended, among others, by Mr. Churchill, Marshal Foch, Field-Marshal Haig, General Pershing, General Diaz, General Wilson and General Macdonogh.

The Council conferred with Marshal Foch and the other military experts as to the strength of the forces to be maintained by the Allied and Associated Powers on the western front during the period of the armistice.

It was decided to set up a special committee composed of Mr. Churchill, M. Loucheur, Marshal Foch, General Bliss and General Diaz to examine the question.

The Supreme War Council also agreed to recommend for the approval of the Governments concerned the issue of an indent medal and ribbon to all the forces of the Allied and Associated Powers who have taken part in the war.

THE WORLD WARNED.

Allies Appeal to Many Nationalities Still Waging War.

After the Supreme War Council the President of the United States of America, the Prime Ministers and Foreign Ministers of the Allied and Associated Governments with the representatives of Japan held a short meeting and agreed to the publication and transmission by wireless telegraphy to all parts of the world of the following communication:—

The Governments now associated in conference to effect a lasting peace among the nations are deeply disturbed by the news which comes to them of the many instances in which armed force is being made use of in many parts of Europe and the East to gain possession of territory, the rightful claim to which the Peace Conference is to be asked to determine.

They deem it their duty to utter a solemn warning that possession gained by force will seriously prejudice the claims of those who use such means.

It will create the presumption that those who employ force doubt the justice and validity of their claim and purpose to substitute possession for proof of right and set up sovereignty by coercion rather than by racial or national preference and natural historical association.

They thus put a cloud upon every evidence of title they may afterwards allege, and indicate their distrust of the conference itself.

Nothing but the most unfortunate results can ensue. If they expect justice they must refrain from force and place their claims in unclouded good faith in the hands of the Conference of Peace.

Wireless Invitations.—The wireless station at the Eiffel Tower began at 2 a.m. yesterday to transmit the communication of the Allied Governments, inviting influential Russian parties to send three representatives to Prinkipo Island to confer with the delegates of the associated Powers.

"I WILL NOT MEET THOSE CUT-THROATS."

Sazonoff's Refusal to Attend Island Parley.

'PREPARING FOR ACTION.'

PARIS, Friday.
M. Sazonoff declares that under no circumstance will he take part in the meeting in Princes Islands.

It is impossible, he says, to imagine cut-throats and their victims consorting together. Like the poor people of Lille and Louvain, they cannot be expected to enter into discussions with their assassins.—Central News.

Anti-Bolsheviks, says a Reuter Paris message, show little inclination to proceed to Princes Islands to meet Lenin and Trotsky's followers. They declare that the Soviets rule by brute force and cannot be regarded as governing bodies.

"Will Accept."—The former Minister of the Soviet Government at Stockholm, M. Vorovsky, interviewed prior to his departure from Sweden, expressed satisfaction at the decision of the Peace Conference with regard to the Russian question, adding that he was firmly convinced that his Government would accept the Allies' offer.—Reuter.

ASTUTE MR. WILSON.

View That Party Proposal Is Pre-clude to Action.

PARIS, Friday.
The Russian question is still being eagerly debated by the French Press.

Very suggestive is the following passage in the *Petit Parisien*, over the signature of Claude Anet:—

"I notice that many people experience feelings of anger and sorrow and pity for the undesired sufferings of the Russians.

"It took President Wilson more than two years to bring his country to the frame of mind he desired, namely, the willingness to fight."

"To-day I have a kind of presentiment that a similar political situation is developing. President Wilson knew that he would not reconcile the French and the Germans; he knows also that Lenin will not renounce his programme of a dictatorship and the annihilation of the bourgeois. President Wilson is preparing his field of action, and eventually everyone will realise that the moment has come for action after a long period of talk."—Reuter.

£30,000,000 IN GOLD SENT BY TRAIN.

Huns Return Money They Stole from Belgium.

PARIS, Friday.
A special train from Germany has arrived at Brussels with gold to the value of about £30,000,000 on board.

The specie was stolen from Belgium during the war.—Central News.

U.S. BREAK IN PRICES.

CHICAGO, Friday.
There was a sensational break in prices to-day for corn, oats and provisions.

It is believed that there will be no improvement in the demand until prices have dropped to a pre-war level.

Argentina is offering corn free to the United States.

January corn fell over twelve cents a bushel, for which one dollar, twenty cents was quoted.

TWELVE-TON FLIGHT.

The information is now available that on Saturday last a Handley Page aeroplane, fitted with four 350-h.p. Rolls-Royce engines, flew from Belfast to Sheffield.

The total weight on board was twelve tons, including a crew of seven and half a ton of luggage.

The time taken by the flight was two hours thirty-five minutes.

HOHENZOLLERNS VOTE.

All the members of the Hohenzollern family, both male and female at present in Potsdam, voted last Sunday when called upon, says an Exchange telegram.

They all named themselves von Hohenzollern, Prince of Prussia, with the exception of the August Wilhelm, the Kaiser's fourth son, who styled himself August Hohenzollern, ex-Prince of Prussia.

The Crown Princess was amongst the earliest voters.



The above, together with M. Loucheur, have been appointed to examine the question of the strength of Allied Armies to be maintained in West during armistice.

"I WANT TO GAIN MY FREEDOM."

Unsigned Letter Found on Colonel Rutherford.

"FOR CHILDREN'S SAKE."

"I Ask You to Put No Obstacle in the Way of Divorce."

(Continued from page 2.)

The coroner handed to witness two postal envelopes and said: "You see they were addressed to Major Seton at Carshalton-place and dated December 13 and December 31."

"Was he there on the 13th?—Not so far as I can remember. I expect the 31st would be one of the days when he stayed for the week."

"The letters were only addressed there when he was there."

Witness said another letter was in Mrs. Rutherford's handwriting.

Shown a photograph, the witness said that it was one of Major Seton and Mrs. Rutherford, which she believed was taken at Mill Hill. She did not know by whom.

It was evidently a Kodak picture, and the children had little cameras with which they took snapshots.

Mr. Humphreys: You say that one of the envelopes is marked O.H.M.S. and contains Major Seton's ration cards.

It is suggested to me that this photograph was taken at Dorking. Are you sure that it was not taken at Frith Manor and not Mill Hill?

Witness replied that she thought that it was, but she could not be sure.

When Major Seton stayed at Frith Manor it was at the invitation of Colonel Rutherford, who was home from France on leave. The Colonel was not then at the Ministry of National Service.

Major Seton was godfather to one of the Rutherford boys.

Miss Ward, a lady of middle-age, was witness thought, there when Major Seton stayed.

She was there during his Christmas week visit and he stayed quite openly, like any other visitor.

"WITHOUT HIS CAP."

House Decorator Tells Court of Early Morning Incident.

Donald George McGregor, of Devonport-road, Shepherd's Bush, a house decorator, employed by Messrs. Waring and Gillow, said that he was working at Carshalton Place for about five weeks.

From September 24 to October 31 were the dates, he thought.

He did not know Major Seton, but he saw an officer there who, since he had been informed, was Major Seton, at that time.

The first time witness saw Seton was after he had been working there eight or ten days.

It was about nine o'clock in the morning when witness was working on the entrance gates, that Seton came down from the house without his cap and made some remark about the gates.

Some ten or twelve days later witness again saw Seton, this time with Mrs. Rutherford. They came from the house together and stood talking for a time near the gate and then returned to the house. On this occasion also Seton was without his cap.

Between three and four in the afternoon both Seton and Mrs. Rutherford came through the gate dressed for walking. They turned to the right, as though going in the direction of Wallington Station. He saw no more of them.

DIRECTORY SEARCH.

Messenger Company Superintendent's Story of Officer's Visit.

The only other visitor witness saw while he was working there was a nurse who went on several occasions. She seemed to come immediately after Major Seton had gone each time. Sometimes she stayed two or three days.

Shown a photograph of Major Seton and Mrs. Rutherford, witness identified them as the persons he saw while working on the gates.

William Robert Hunter, Westbourne Park, Messenger Company superintendent, said that on January 13, at 9.56 p.m., an officer came to the office in Victoria-street and asked for a directory.

"I asked him," said witness, "if I could help him. He was quite sober, but rather fidgety."

He said: "Yes, I should be much obliged. I'm looking for an address in Holland Park. All I know is Holland Park."

"I said I would require the name of the road, and the officer said: 'I don't know the name of the road. The name is Sir Malcolm Seton.'"

The officer wore the decoration of the D.S.O. on his breast.

Witness said he found the address and the officer wrote it down and left the office.

Major Barker, of the Australian Medical Corps, said that on the morning of January 13 Major Seton came on duty, but as there were no sleeping quarters ready for him, said he should go and stay with his cousin. Witness said he did not know Colonel Rutherford. Major Seton's record in the Medical Service was excellent.

Inspector Trott, stationed at Notting Hill, said that about 10.40 p.m. Sir Malcolm Seton came to the police station and said: "My cousin has just

been shot by an Australian soldier at 13, Clarendon-road." Witness sent a constable, who was unable to attend the inquest through illness, and later went himself.

On entering the hall, sharp to the right he saw an officer in uniform lying on the floor.

Deceased was lying in the hall, with his tunic undone, and there were bloodstains on his shirt.

Lady Seton was in a sitting position, with deceased's head and shoulders in her lap.

Witness described the finding of cartridges in the dining-room, and said that in the wall, about 4ft. from the ground, was a bullet mark, the bullet being on the ground immediately below.

There was a bullet hole through the brass finger-plate of the door about 5ft. from the ground.

Witness also found other bullet marks and a collar stud.

At the police station Colonel Rutherford was charged. He said: "Yes. He seemed to be in a state of suppressed excitement, and had a dazed look on his face."

The revolver was handed over by Police-constable Andrews. It was an automatic, holding seven cartridges, and the magazine was empty.

While at the station Colonel Rutherford called witness and said: "Can I go and tell my wife what has happened? Anyone can go with me."

Witness said "No."

The Colonel then said: "Can I send a message to my wife to tell her what has happened before she hears it from any other source?"

Witness replied: "Any message you care to send to her I will see delivered to her." Colonel Rutherford did not send any message at that time.

"SETON IS DEAD."

Accused Officer's Note to His Wife on Piece of Crumpled Paper.

Detective-Inspector Savage said that at two o'clock on the morning of the 14th he saw Lieutenant-Colonel Rutherford detained at Notting Hill Station.

He said: "I am a police officer and shall charge you with the murder of Major Miles Seton by shooting him at Clarendon-road on the 13th inst."

Accused said: "Yes. Are you in charge here? I should like to send a message to my wife and tell her what has happened before she reads it in the newspaper."

He gave the accused a sheet of paper and he wrote on it and tore off the portion on which he had written, crumpled it in his hands and dropped it on the floor.

Witness picked it up. Written on the crumpled paper was—

"Mrs. Rutherford, Carshalton Place, Carshalton, Surrey—I am sorry. The worst possible has happened. Seton is dead.—Norman."

He then wrote again and handed the paper to witness. The message read:—

"Mrs. Rutherford, Carshalton Place, Carshalton, Surrey—I am sorry. The worst possible has happened. Seton is dead.—Norman."

On another piece of paper found on the prisoner were the words: "Sir Malcolm Seton, Holland Park," and underneath: "Medical Inspection Room, A.I.F., Headquarters, Horseferry-road."

In Rutherford's bag he found a number of letters, but no return railway ticket.

There was a leave pass granting the accused leave from January 6 to January 20.

"I WANT MY FREEDOM."

Unsigned Letter That Was Found on Colonel Rutherford.

The coroner read a letter found on Colonel Rutherford as follows:—

Carshalton, October 22.

Dear Norman,—I need words in making explanations. Your knowledge of my nature will make you realise what it has cost me to write you these few lines.

I want to gain my freedom with as little suffering for you as possible, and if, for the children's sake, you will agree to carry the thing through with as little publicity as possible, I will hand over the three elder children to you.

Honestly I believe that that would be the happier for you, and it would at least give you some hold on life. I should not feel that you are utterly broken.

This is a difficult letter to write. Please make the rest of my task as easy as possible for the sake of all I have so far borne for you.

"There is no signature," said the coroner, "and it is addressed to Colonel Rutherford."

"MY REAL FEELINGS."

Counsel Asks Coroner to Read Other Part of the Letter.

At the request of Mr. Travers Humphreys the coroner read the other part of the letter, as follows:—

"When I wrote to you about seven weeks ago explaining my real feelings with regard to our future, I knew that you would in all probability attribute the cause of it to the extreme mental and physical strain of what I was having to cope with quite alone at the time."

"I have, therefore purposely waited for a

(Continued on column 3.)



Rear Admiral Sir Reginald G. Tyrwhitt, K.C.B., D.S.O., who has been awarded a good service pension of £150 a year.



Mr. W. Heberdine, O.B.E., secretary of the Eastern Telegraph Company, who just died from heart failure.

MR. BILLING'S QUEST.

Sequel to His Being Cited as a Co-respondent.

HIS NAME TO BE WITHDRAWN.

The suit of Bray v. Bray and Villiers Stuart and Noel Penberthon Billing was mentioned in the Divorce Court yesterday.

Mr. J. W. Ross Brown, on behalf of Mr. Billing, M.P., stated that a summons had been taken out by the petitioner to be heard by the Judge in Chambers on Monday next.

Counsel argued that as wide publicity had been given to the petition and to the fact that Mr. Billing was co-respondent, this summons, the object of which was ostensibly to obtain the withdrawal or dismissal of the petition as against Mr. Billing, should be heard in open court.

During the recent election some voters had made the case known still more widely.

Counsel for petitioner said the publicity given was caused by Mr. Penberthon Billing himself.

His lordship said the honour of a public and of a private man was exactly the same, and added "If this application is renewed at the proper time I will consider it, but I dismiss it to-day."

SOLDIERS' MARCH.

More Demobilisation Trouble—Sir E. Geddes for Paris.

Two companies of soldiers from the convalescent camp now at Sittingbourne yesterday demonstrated as a protest against the demobilisation delay.

Sir E. Geddes, who is in charge of the work of co-ordinating demobilisation, left London yesterday for Paris, having been requested to go over to discuss demobilisation questions with the Prime Minister.

THE KING'S YACHT.

Prospect of His Majesty Taking to Racing This Year.

At a meeting in London yesterday of the Yacht Racing Association Major Philip Hunluke announced that the King had agreed to the fitting up of Britannia this year, and if there was to be any racing his Majesty would enter.

It was further stated that a message from the Admiralty received recently spoke in high terms of the work yachtsmen had done during the war.

(Continued from column 2.)

reasonable time to elapse before writing to ask you to put no obstacle in the way of a divorce if I bring an action against you."

Mr. Humphreys said that he had purposely refrained from putting questions to the witnesses, as the jury were not legally competent to decide as to the mental condition of Colonel Rutherford.

CORONER'S COMMENTS.

Jury Deliberate in Private for About Ten Minutes.

The Coroner, in summing up, referring to the fact that Colonel Rutherford carried a pistol after he had fired eight shots, said that it might appear that the colonel intended to take his own life.

As he was a non-combatant officer, the question arose as to why he carried a revolver. Possibly it might be necessary for him to carry one abroad, but not in this country.

The jury would have to consider whether the fact of carrying a revolver did not show premeditation. In the view of the coroner, the events of the tragedy pointed to malice.

The attack was a very determined one indeed. Where premeditation, malice and provocation jointly existed, it pointed to murder.

The Coroner said that the question of the mental condition of Colonel Rutherford was for another court.

The jury deliberated in private for about ten minutes and on their return the foreman said: "We find that Major Seton died from shots fired by Colonel Rutherford."

The Coroner: "And that is murder?"

The Foreman: "Yes."

Colonel Rutherford was accordingly formally committed for trial on a coroner's warrant.

DRAMATIC SEQUEL TO COCAINE DRAMA.

Detective Tells Story of De Veulle's Arrest.

BAIL IN SURETY OF £500.

A fresh chapter in the tragic story of Billie Carleton was opened yesterday, when Reginald de Veulle was brought before the magistrate at Bow-street and remanded for a week.

The appearance of De Veulle in the dock was the dramatic sequel to the inquest on the young actress on Thursday, when a verdict of manslaughter was returned, the coroner's jury finding that he had supplied her with cocaine.

De Veulle has stated that since the opening of the inquest he has been without a permanent address, having, in the words of his counsel, "been handed from one hotel to another."

The particulars entered on the charge-sheet of the court were:—"Raoul Reginald de Veulle, British subject, aged thirty-eight, dress designer, of Ridgmont-gardens, Gower-street, charged with manslaughter. Savoy-court, of Florence, Leonora Stewart, otherwise known as Billie Carleton, by unlawfully supplying her with cocaine, in the parish and precincts of Savoy."

"THAT IS NOT MURDER."

What Prisoner Said When Arrested Outside the Court.

Detective-Inspector Curry gave evidence of arrest. He said: Yesterday I was present at the coroner's court, Westminster, at an inquest which was held respecting the death of Florence Leonora Stewart, otherwise known as Billie Carleton, when I heard the jury return a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner.

Acting on the instructions of the Director of Public Prosecutions, I arrested prisoner in Horseferry-road just outside the coroner's court. I said to him: "You know I am a police officer. I arrest you for the manslaughter of Florence Leonora Stewart, or Billie Carleton, do you know her?" He said: "Manslaughter, that is not murder."

I took him to Bow-street Police Station with Sergeant Ebnaby, and charged him. He was formally asked by the station officer whether he wished to say anything, but he replied that he did not.

Mr. Chatterton: I represent the accused, and at this stage I do not propose to ask any questions, but I would ask you, sir, to allow the prisoner bail.

Mr. Garrett: I shall remand this case for a week, and bail will be fixed at two sureties of £250 each or one in £500.

Mr. Chatterton: In the meantime, whilst bail is being got ready, may I make application that if it cannot be concluded to-day the prisoner may be taken back to Brixton in a cab?

Mr. Garrett: Yes.

De Veulle then left the dock. He looked extremely ill and pale and heavy.

No public application was made on behalf of Mrs. de Veulle to see the prisoner, but it was understood that she subsequently received permission to do so.

Later in the day Mr. Charles Anton, of 6, Half Moon-street, W., was accepted as surety for the defendant in the sum of £500, who was then released.

HIS SECRET BOTTLE.

Musician's Attempt to Obtain Cocaine by Forged Prescription.

For attempting to obtain six grains of cocaine by means of a forged prescription, Sidney Elsdon, of Northbrook-road, Lee Green, described as a talented musician, was yesterday, at the Croydon Police Court, sentenced to six months imprisonment in the second division.

Mr. H. Beale, a chemist, of South Norwood, said the certificate was alleged to be signed by "Harold Foster, M.R.C.P.," and that Elsdon, when asking for the cocaine, said, "I hope you won't regard me with suspicion as the previous man did. He seemed to be under the impression I was connected with those London people."

The witness told Elsdon he would have to get the cocaine from the basement, but instead of going there he slipped out of a side door and gave information to the police.

When they returned Elsdon had gone, but he returned later, and witness locked the door and detained him until the arrival of the police.

On the way to the station Elsdon admitted the prescription was false, and said he wanted cocaine and intended to get it wherever he could.

In his pocket was some strychnine and a needle, which in the leg of his pants was fastened a bottle of cocaine.

Mr. R. J. Clarke, defending, said that Elsdon underwent an operation in America and cocaine was administered. He acquired the habit, and came to England in the hope of breaking it off.

The chairman said it was open to the Home Secretary to revise the sentence on Elsdon, who had been fined £10 in December for a similar offence.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1919.

ADVANCING UPON US!

AS we study the myriad schemes for post-war reform every day announced as near, we can't help a little trembling for that precious abstraction *Liberty*, about which we used to hear so much.

"They always say that, when you conquer an enemy, he retaliates by surreptitiously conquering you; that is, by influencing you, transforming you, and inoculating you with his ideas. So now, we read everywhere of things to be ordained and things to be forbidden. Quite like Germany, then, before the war."

And we ask, in no cantankerously controversial spirit, but, as they say, "merely for information," whether there isn't a certain danger that we may be too much lectured, too much instructed, too much told what to do and what not to do—in a word, too much bullied by reform.

For instance: shall we ever be allowed to drink a glass of not too expensive wine again?

Or will the "bone-dry" enthusiasts advance upon us and snatch the modest claret or the mild Burgundy out of our tiny collars? "Think of it," they are pleading, "the gin palace, mother's ruin, father come home!" Almost, as we hear them, we seem to be sinking to perdition or the Embankment benches, if they leave any benches there.

We lower the glass untasted. We dare not drink it. They are advancing. . . . If "we" happen to be "Tommy," they are coming still more fiercely and comprehensively.

They are at the door, approving, disapproving: especially, criticising our amusements and telling us what we want; or what, if we don't yet want it, we ought to do and shall and must want.

When we talk to "Tommy" he manifests a rough prejudice in favour of town amusements.

They advance. . . . Almost at the station they intend to seize him and dump him down "on the land," where he may stay, till, in a year or two, they follow with a purely instructive cinema for the village "room."

He ought to want mangel-wurzels. He shall have them. Don't give him time to say "no."

Advancing, advancing. . . . We hear their methodical tread. We shall be asked to sign things and submit to forms and undertake this and join that and promise the other. It is like going back to school, all grown up, with Mr. Anstey's mid-Victorian hero. . . .

Sometimes we agree. We know it is well meant. Much of it is needed. It will do good. Everybody will be better.

But, then, in a weaker, week-end moment, we suddenly wish they'd all go away and forget about it, or advance upon the untutored savages, if there are any of those happy and benighted creatures still to be got at and improved. W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 24.—In the colder districts broad beans should not be sown until about the end of February. In the Southern Counties, however, the weather is favourable and the ground workable.

Another way of getting an early supply of this date, plant some boxes at the end of the row, placing them in a cold house or greenhouse.

Later on, when the young plants have made good growth and have been thoroughly hardened off, the roots can be set out in well prepared soil in the open. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

An open, tolerant and kindly temper, that welcomes confidence, that overlooks faults, that makes much of any good in other men, that easily forgives wrong; that is a part of an ordinary notion of manliness.—*Phillips Brooks.*

WHEN HER MAN CAME BACK HOME.

JOY IN THE FIRST MEETING OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.

By DOROTHY KERR.

BEFORE the days when he donned khaki and was pitchforked to a far-distant theatre of war they had lived the ultra-respectable existence which the world and his position of bank cashier demanded.

The bogey of appearances was always in the background of their lives, and both Jack and Mollie had reached the stage when, in their secret thoughts, they wondered if it was worth while.

"It" was marriage and the inevitable scraping and bowing to convention's demand. Yet neither of them ever voiced this heart's rebellion.

Then came war and, later, separation. The £40 house, and rates and taxes extra, which had been such a strain on the yearly

When the fateful hour of his arrival came round the fire was bright in the dining-room, and polished plate lay on a snowy cloth. From the tiny kitchen, where Mollie worked shrilled in a big apron, there came a savoury smell.

Her meeting was a strange one. He took her to be "the woman who'd come in to help," and asked for Mrs. Smith. She saw tremendous changes in him. But her heart sang at the knowledge of those changes.

She spread out her hardened hands with a laugh for his inspection, and work-hardened hand held work-hardened hand, the while two pairs of eyes held and understood the unspoken thoughts. There were no explanations.

THE GOLDEN FUTURE.

"My dear," he said at last, and took her in his arms.

Then they talked.

He confessed how he had dreaded this homecoming to respectability and the stunted life. He had feared that he'd left her far behind.

WORK AT HOME AND WORK IN THE CITY.



In view of the traffic struggle, the ordinary person imagines that the ideal job at present would be one done at home. Not so the servant!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

£200, was left furnished. Both were thankful that they had no children.

So Jack sailed away and Mollie—Mollie with her carefully-manicured hands and her anemic frame that she had always tried to deck daintily—heard the call for the woman's army and went on the land.

Two years passed, years of mighty changes for both of them, and then, the eastern campaign over, Mollie heard that her man was coming home.

The postman handed her the letter early one morning as she rode her old bicycle down the leaf-strewn lane towards the field where the mangel-wurzels waited her attention.

The letter aroused mixed feelings. There had been another letter earlier in the month from the tenants of her home, giving the month's notice to leave demanded by their arrangement. So the £40 house would be empty by the time Jack reached home.

On the day she went back to town there were tears in her eyes. But her face wore the twisted smile as she let herself into the empty house in the still immaculate road.

She scrubbed that house from attic to scullery and she polished up her door knocker and washed her own doorstep.

And she, with a tremble in her voice, told of those lonely thoughts of her own. She, too, had dreaded the home-coming in one sense. But it was only because she feared that they'd drift back to the old groove. She couldn't face that.

"But I'm bound to go back, kiddie," he told her. "I can't cry off now that the bank has kept my post open for two years and paid half-salary. Besides, it wasn't the work I hated."

She faced him then with her plans. Cottages were cheap and could be made charming. There was no need to pay away a quarter of their income in rent. She'd found a place in a village three miles out. It had a garden and an orchard. He could use his bicycle and bank hours were not long.

He reminded her that she'd be lonely, but she reminded him that there'd be work to be done and the garden to keep her fit as a land-woman still. There was going to be no uncapped maid in the future. Luckily their lease was nearly out.

"No callers," he told her.

"You'll call every evening," she said. "Besides—"

And so they planned their future.

"AFTER THE WAR."

SUGGESTIONS FOR REFORMS FROM MANY OF OUR READERS.

"MUTUAL CONSENT."

WITH reference to the correspondence regarding the proposed new divorce laws, surely Lord Buckmaster's Bill should only be considered in the case of a married couple having separated by mutual consent, and should not apply to the "guilty" party when the differences have passed through the courts or where one side has deserted the other?

Otherwise in many instances marriage would be looked upon altogether too lightly as a tie which could easily be undone if desired, the unfortunate part of it being that these views might appeal to one side and not to the other. Hagley-road, Birmingham. C. M. S.

THE WIFE'S INCOME.

If a man expects his wife to bring his children into the world he must not think of marriage unless he can foresee a substantial increase of income in the future sufficient to educate his children and also to provide his wife with the little luxuries to which all women should be entitled.

If, however, his wife has an income of her own, either inherited or earned by her own talents, surely she would be only too willing to provide her own dress allowance and to hand over any surplus towards the common maintenance of the home.

Women brag these days of their equality with men, but the average girl is not so ready to give as is the average man. Man and wife must realise that marriage is a question of give and take, because selfishness, the basis of all real love, is the only tie which will keep the home together after the first few years. A "TEMPORARY GENTLEMAN."

MEN'S DRESS.

OFFICERS and men abroad are not anxious to return to the stiff collar and waistcoat; they feel more comfortable without being enclosed in a whitewashed fence, and they look much better in soft collars.

Why not wear trousers and tunic made like an officer's uniform (minus the brass buttons and shoulder straps and belt), with a soft collar and tie? The man wrote to you saying that colour and variety would increase expense, but that need not be so, because the expense of a waistcoat would be saved, and also the laundry bill. (Soft collars are easily washed at home, and starch is 1s. 4d. a pound at present.)

Besides, it would be possible to have a suit, such as I have suggested above, in dark blue or any other dark colour, with grey or fawn collar and tie (which would keep clean longer than a white one).

Personally, I think that khaki is a more serviceable colour than dark blue, because it does not become shiny so soon and never looks dusty, but it need not be the Army khaki. There are many varieties of that brown colour which would be quite suitable for office wear. UNCONVENTIONAL.

WOMEN IN SMOKING CARRIAGES.

WOMEN usually travel in smoking carriages out of necessity.

If we want to get to business at all we have to get into any carriage. Evidently "Season Ticket Holder" has not a very wide knowledge of women, or he would know that the majority of us do smoke, and when we ask to have the window open it is not because we object to smoke, but because we do object to the close atmosphere. E. D.

A MAN who does want to smoke should see that he gets into a smoking carriage.

This is not so. Men get in where they like and start lighting up. You will hardly find a carriage on some of the Brighton trains where there is no smoking.

Smokers have nothing to complain about. They get into non-smoking compartments and stick their own "smoking" labels on the windows.

The present system is a farce and something ought to be done to keep carriages free from smokers. J. BORD.

A VITAL HEALTH PROBLEM.

IT is impossible to over emphasise or exaggerate the necessity for some scheme such as that indicated by "S. K." for the better care of children's teeth.

Only the other day I was visiting a really beautifully-kept home of "the lower classes" and I was proudly told of an excellent type of British mother: Yes, I am most particular about my children's teeth. I always make them give them a good scrub of a Saturday.

Unfortunately there is no one so reactionary as the British matron of that class.

What she did not do herself she does not wish her children to do, and nothing will convince her of the necessity, although her own toothless gums should provide ample proof. Moreover, her heart is beset with a terror of and resentment against "interference."

I venture to assert, therefore, that "S. K.'s" scheme would be quite inadequate (at any rate for some time to come) if the care of the children's teeth were left to the mother. Their unfortunate little jaws would receive one sound scouring a month—say, a day before they went to the dentist for inspection.

One has seen so many people who should be strong and healthy with ruined health and digestions entirely due to the obstinate and ignorant neglect of this fundamental principle of health that one cannot sufficiently urge the vital necessity for reform. M.

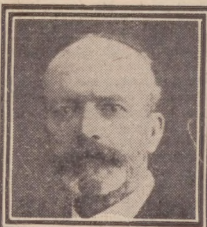
PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



Major W. D. Allan, of the Black Watch, who has been appointed chief constable of Bootle. He is a "Mona" man with a fine record of war service.



Miss Edith Ivy Weston, who has just taken her seat on the Folkestone Town Council, of which she is the first woman member.



Sir George Vandeleur Fiddes, G.C.M.G., C.B., Permanent Under-Secretary of the Colonial Office, who has been appointed K.C.B. for services rendered.



BLUE RABBITS FOR FUR.—The Beveren Rabbit Club holds a show in Birmingham. The Beveren rabbit has a very fine blue-grey coat, and its fur is greatly in demand. Lady Gertrude Decies, at opening of the show, with some of the exhibitors.



HOVE WEDDING.—Captain J. Harvey Ellis, of Canadian Infantry, married to Miss Grace Alpe at Hove. Bridegroom was prisoner of war for two years.

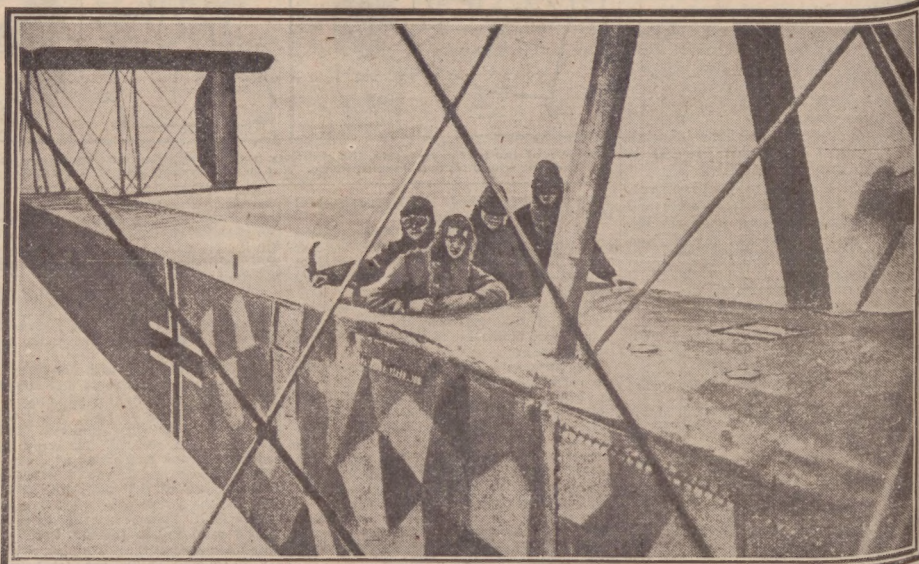
MANCHESTER'S AID FOR SERBIAN HOSPITAL



Lady Donner, O.B.E., at opening of a sale of work at Manchester University in aid of funds for Serbian hospital in which the university is particularly interested.



FESTIVE BLUE BOYS.—Some "blue boy" prize-winners at the fancy-dress dance held at the Red Cross Hospital, Wesleyan Schools, Manchester. The matron on the right.



FOR NEW PASSENGER SERVICE.—A giant German aeroplane intended for long-distance bombing raids, which, it is now proposed, to divert to commercial pursuits. It has been arranged to carry a considerable number of passengers in an enclosed cabin.

THE YOUNG OFFICER AND GRATUITIES.

WHEN WILL HE LEARN TO "THINK OF TO-MORROW"?

By WILLIAM POLLOCK.

Who points out the danger of carrying war standards of expense into peace time.

THERE exists to-day a mania for extravagance with plenty of people, particularly very young and thoughtless officers and some women.

This extravagance exists not only in big towns.

A little country girl, with quite a tiny income, wanted to buy a simple frock the other day. I am not an expert on frocks, but my wife tells me it was to be the sort of frock you wear at functions in the country and pay a few guineas—say, five or six, for.

Well, this little country girl went to the nearest town—a fashionable seaside place, as it happens—to buy her frock. She showed her one costing fourteen guineas. She would have bought it, too, but for the forceful protestations of a more businesslike friend with her.

In big towns, as one would expect, matters are worse. A man I know, on leave from France, put up at a certain hotel in the West End of London. He was much too casual to think of asking anything about terms, and, having slept one night there and breakfasted the following morning, he called for his bill. They charged him thirty-two shillings.

TWO POUNDS A NIGHT.

"With tips and what not, it cost me two quid for bed and breakfast," he said, as if it were all a huge joke.

I came across another man on leave the other day who seemed to have been equally stupid with his money.

"I've had two days in town so far," he remarked in a puzzled sort of way, "and I'm banged if it hasn't cost me twelve quid—about half a month's pay. Heaven knows where the money's gone. Of course, things are expensive, but I've got nothing much to show for my expenditure."

A little later I saw him give a taximan two shillings above and beyond his legal fare, and I began to have an idea how he had spent twelve pounds in two days and had nothing much to show for it.

My fourth instance concerns a lucky man who has just been demobilised. He wanted some civilian clothes in a hurry. The tailor he went to, by no means one of the very best in London, had the audacity to ask eleven guineas for an ordinary tweed lounge suit.

"Look here," said my friend, "I'm not quite a fool to be parted from my money. I can get the same thing for seven or eight guineas in plenty of places."

Saying which, he walked out of the shop like the wise man he is.

This crazy extravagance is a bad legacy from the war, and now the war is, to most intents and purposes, over it is idiotic. During the war there was a pretty general feeling—Wells even introduces it and does not condemn it in his book, "Joan and Peter"—that extravagance was justifiable in those who were fighting.

Let them eat, drink and be merry to their heart's content, for to-morrow they may die, more or less summed it up.

A WAR LEGACY.

But now all that is changed. The possibility of early and sudden death as the lot of thousands of our menfolk has, happily, disappeared. Instead of facing death they now have to face life.

And, financially, for a great many, to face life is going to be considerably the harder problem.

It will not be possible to draw on that obliging Mr. Cox to the extent of about a pound, in many cases more than a pound, a day; income-tax will be approximately four times as much in civil life as it has been in the Service; there will be no mess, with its batmen, coats, light and so forth, to live in for half a crown or so a day.

The transition from war to peace is, it is to be feared, going to reduce tens of thousands of young men from comparative affluence to almost poverty—for a time, at any rate. Such people will not be so to go wildly on spending all they have on much they would be just as well off without.

The war has inculcated the spending rather than the saving habit in a vast number of people. The excuse for extravagance no longer exists; and if people will only realise this they will save their faces—dead against foolish spending they will soon cease to be catered for as at present.

Necessities are dear enough in all conscience; luxuries are far too dear.

It will be one of the tragedies of peace if our boy officers "chuck away" their gratuities as they have already learnt to spend their pay.

WILLIAM POLLOCK.

THE QUITE UNNECESSARY HONEYMOON.

WHY NOT SPEND IT IN THE NEW HOME?

By ELIZABETH WARD.

I DID not have a honeymoon when I was married.

But my husband and I have had one at varying intervals, and I can count up at least five enchanted periods when both of us entirely forgot we were a staid married pair, and, oblivious of the fact that really we were quite a Darby and Joan couple, behaved just as romantically as the newly-married do.

I had new clothes. Not expensive new clothes, but for weeks beforehand I was busy, and I kept all those dainty boudoir caps and other things out of sight until we were on our honeymoon.

I think it was Mme. de Staël who said that to a man love is merely an episode, but to a woman it is the whole history of life. Although a man has countless distractions, and the wear and tear of business life is apt to become all-engrossing, I believe there are many men, who, in their secret hearts, are just as romantically inclined as women, and to whom the idea of a honeymoon holiday would make appeal.

Yet the average man, if he is perfectly candid with himself, shrinks from the idea of the honeymoon decreed by custom.

I have yet to meet the man who will look you in the eyes and declare that the wedding tour was the blissful prelude to married life it was meant to be.

As for the young wife, I am confident that many misunderstandings and a good deal of unhappiness date from this period. I know that custom decrees a journey immediately after marriage, but it is a most foolish custom. Marriage is the great event in a girl's life, and

peace and quiet should succeed the ceremony. Strange hotels, strange meals and the discomfort attendant on such, even in good class hotels, cannot make for happiness.

Why follow custom and have a honeymoon immediately after marriage?

Some may say that the wedding tour was arranged to escape from the prying eyes of relations and friends, but as a rule this can be done without the discomfort and expense of a journey.

I can argue only from my own case and a few others who have followed my advice. I had no honeymoon proper, but although my silver wedding is close at hand, the years have not robbed marriage of its romance, and my husband remains my lover still.

"It was awful," said a friend to me. "I wish I'd taken your advice and gone to our home right away. Travelling was appalling. . . . and oh, my dear, the expense! We shall have to economise for two years!"

Fancy having to cheese-pare for a couple of years simply to follow convention.

Hang convention!

I would much rather keep on with my plan. My first honeymoon came six months after marriage, and I shall never forget that little holiday with my dear one. When I'm an old, old woman I shall still thrill as I remember that fortnight by the sea. It was a simple, inexpensive holiday, but in six months we'd both learned more about each other, and were not "strange" as honeymoon couples often are.

Since then, whenever family and home ties would allow, we've left the kiddies, shut up the house, and pretended we were a bridal pair again. Since 1914 I have had one honeymoon only, but I'm getting ready for another.

I'm making the dekiest boudoir cap imaginable.

Yes, although I'm close on my silver wedding day, I feel barely twenty-one. After all, to be young at heart is the main thing.

You can enjoy honeymoons then.



BATTLE OF BERLIN.—Artillery, that was recently used against the Allies on the western front, being used by Government forces to crush the "Red" revolutionists.

THE GREAT CHARM OF THE TOMBOY.

THE GIRL WHO STANDS FOR HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

By ALYS GIBBS.

TRAGEDY and comedy joined hands over the growth of Angelina. She was the only child of her parents, and they had longed for a boy-child. Nature compromised by making Angelina a tomboy. She was a boy in everything but the fact that she was a girl. Her name was a misnomer.

Angelina's mother failed to appreciate the blessing nature had bestowed upon her. The fact that her daughter tore her clothing to an alarming degree, performed most unmaidenly tricks and could find some mud even when summer dust was blowing, troubled her to such an extent that she missed the charm of her possession.

Yet Angelina had charm. Every tomboy possesses it. And every mother who owns a tomboy ought to consider herself a lucky woman. Thank God we had some tomboys when the war-cloud burst!

What exactly does tomboyishness spring from? Is it not from an over-abundance of good health? Animal spirits affect perfect health. The tomboy feels so strong and virile that she resorts to roughness to work off her super-vitality.

The girl who loves the outdoor life and has plenty of initiative, who can get into mischief, swing on gates and climb trees is a far more precious possession than the "dear good child" who sits sewing so quietly in her mother's drawing-room. "Goodness," in children, when very pronounced so often spells delicacy.

Every girl-child is a woman in embryo, and her maturer days may be crowned by motherhood. For the future of our race we want the tomboys.

Torn clothes count for very little when weighed in the scales against character. The tomboy has character, although her detractors like to call it "bad." She cultivates a will of her own, and hates to be "don'ted." She goes straight for her goal without looking at the obstacles in the way. She will even attempt the impossible. But she does not lose in character by the cultivation of these traits.

You will find her as honest as the day, frank and truthful to a high degree. She is never a sneak.

Do not such qualities speak well for her future? When she comes to maturity they will count.

So you lucky mothers who own tomboys, be proud of your possessions. The fact that you have brought into the world a healthy girl reflects credit upon you as a parent. Provided that your own influence is of the right kind, your tomboy daughter will never disgrace you. Hats off to her!

WHY WOMEN DON'T OFTEN STRIKE.

ARE THEY ALL AT HEART INDIVIDUALISTS?

By W. L. GEORGE.

The author of "Woman and To-morrow" shows how women differ from men in their attitude towards industrial problems.

IN weeks such as this, when in different parts of the country a variety of trades, miners, engineers, bakers, railwaymen, suddenly strike or prepare to do so, one cannot help wondering why women, of whom four millions or so are to-day employed, on the whole remain quiescent.

For there is no class difference between men and women workers. Generally they labour in the same factories—often undertake the same tasks. One cannot help concluding that, if women are less affected, it must be for reasons not obvious to the eye.

Judging mainly from three years' experience of the munition worker, I am inclined to think that woman's reluctance to take extreme steps is mainly psychological.

However well assured one may be that woman, as a worker equals (and sometimes outstrips) man, one cannot close one's eyes to the differences of outlook which influence conduct.

HER EASY-GOING WAYS.

In general the woman worker tolerates fairly well conditions against which men rebel. It has taken her a long time to rebel even against the male worker, for it needed a European war to breed in her mind the idea that equal work should be met by equal pay. She seems of fairly easy-going temperament, and so she seldom strikes; she prefers to negotiate, and perhaps because her taste for small details tells her she can drive a harder bargain than would a man.

Men are bad hagglers. Behind this submissiveness lie, however, other forces of greater interest.

The woman worker easily develops a curious loyalty.

I do not by this mean the pride that an old workman sometimes feels in an enterprise, but a dumb desire to stick to her post, caring not very much whether it profits her. She is, in a way, loyal to an employer as she is to a husband; it is one of her lovely qualities, even though sometimes it leads her astray . . . in husbands as well as in masters.

There may for this be unexpected reasons, one of which, I suspect, is that she seldom gives herself so wholly to her labours as does a man.

She has different ideas of what is important; love, the pursuit of pleasure, books and plays, these things bulk in her mind rather more than in man's; she has not his delight (which we find in the smallest boy) in "making things."

So work grows secondary, becomes a prelude to marriage, and fails to unite her with her fellows.

This leads us to the last of the psychological causes: women seldom unite for common action, because they are, above all, individualists.

It is difficult to say why.

THE TRADE UNIONS.

It may be that our social conditions, which make it so desirable for a woman to marry, have given her the habit of competition; the fact remains that she does not easily say "We."

"We," her instinct is to say "I." That is probably why in this country only 700,000 women have joined trade unions; for every six male trade unionists there is only one woman. One is inclined to think that she does not like co-operation.

This does not mean that she is not loyal, steadfast, plucky; she is all these things, and indeed she is capable of self-sacrifice to a remarkable degree, but to sacrifice oneself is not the same thing as pulling together. Women have learned a great deal during the war; their unions have doubled, but they still look upon them rather as sickclubs than as bonds of union.

Lastly, I believe that women are held peaceably by material difficulties.

For a successful strike is a much more complicated affair than the public realises.

A really businesslike strike takes weeks to organise.

A union must be ready with strike pay arrangements, meetings, literature, pickets. Few female unions have the machinery for this; they are too young in their movement; that is why their older comrades are always courageous, but always ragged.

It may be as well for them, for the strike is a clumsy, inconvenient weapon; if it must be used, it must; that is all one can say, though one cannot help wishing that the parties could arrive by reason at a result which in the end they attain by force.

W. L. GEORGE.

IN THE—

PEACE, PRESS AND PUBLICITY

BRITISH MINELAYING DES



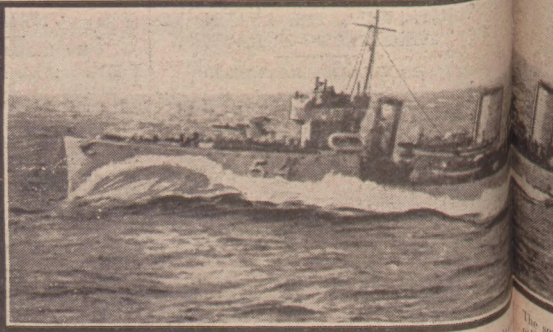
Miss Dorothy F. Burrows, who has been mentioned for valuable services rendered to wounded at Military Hospital, Devonport.



Sir Thomas D'Arcy Jackson, Bart., D.S.O., King's Own Royal Lancs Regt., who is today to be married to Miss Mussy Lloyd.



Lord Robert Cecil has a confidential conference with British journalists assembled to deal with peace discussions at the Hotel Astoria, Paris.—(Daily Mirror photo.)



H.M.S. Legion photographed while on escort duty. She included minelayers among her multifarious duties, but did not wish the fact to be generally known.



M.B.E.—Miss F. M. Wyld has received M.B.E. for service as commandant of the Club Hospital, Mortimer, Berks.



M.C. and TWO BARS.—Captain R. H. Ward, M.C., R.A.M.C., the well-known Oxford rowing blue, who has received second bar to M.C.



DUCHESS IN THE EAST END.—The Duchess of Devonshire at the fare centre.



FOR WAR SERVICE.—Major-General Biddle decorates women workers at Cavendish-square Inn on completion of their first year's work with the American Y.M.C.A. Decorations given for good service rendered.



THE FINAL SALUTE.—At the burial of Mrs. Hayden Cox, commandant of the V.A.D. at Cottenham, Cambridgeshire, since beginning of the war, in the village churchyard. Nurses give a last salute.

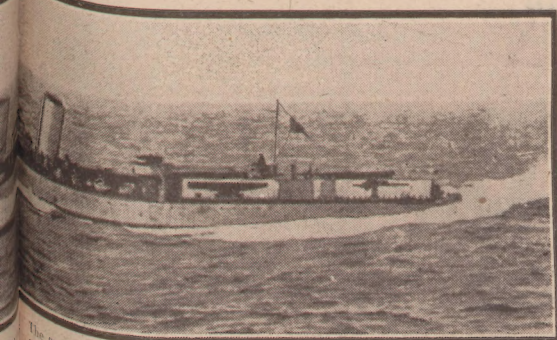


ON RED CROSS WORK.—Armistice, the kitten born in Ruhleben Camp on November 11 and smuggled home by a returning war prisoner, is collecting much money for Red Cross at Central Hall.



PICTURESQUE.—An upturned beaver which provides a charming setting for pretty face. It accords delightfully with ample white fox scarf which is her companion.

BOYER'S INGENIOUS DISGUISE



The screens aft, bearing paintings of torpedo tube and gun, hide the choice collection of death-dealing mines which she is prepared to deposit.



Macready visits an East End children's welfare society, formerly a public-house.



FOR EVENING WEAR.—Gorgeous evening gown in two shades of blue chiffon velvet, with a simple draping of the tunic gives it exceptional distinction.



CALL FOR HELP.—Lady Macready calls for volunteers for part-time service with Volunteer Service League, which she commands.



ENGAGED.—Lieutenant Commander Stephen Lrylton, R.N., D.S.C., engaged to Miss Maureen Smith.

BLACK DAYS FOR BERLINERS.



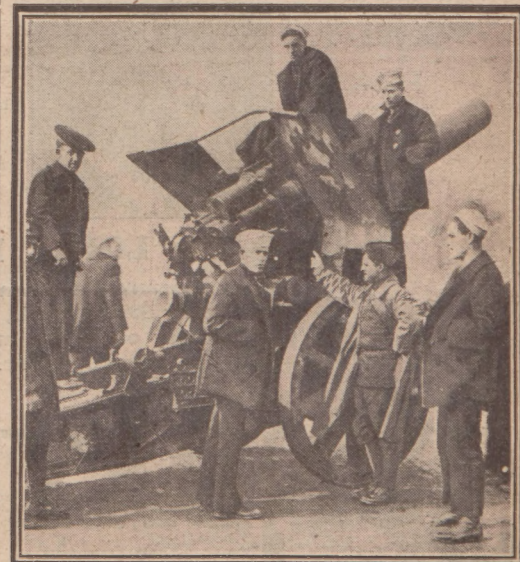
Horse shot during street fighting quickly cut up for food by starving citizens.



Government troops on duty in Berlin streets receive refreshment from citizens, glad to have their protection. The plight of the Berliners would be pitiable but for the fact that they are only enduring a small part of the misery they rejoiced to see inflicted on Russians, French and Belgians.



AN INFORMAL MEETING.—Mr. A. J. Balfour enjoys a casual chat with a British "Tommy" after leaving one of the Peace Conference meetings in Paris. There is nothing like first-hand information.

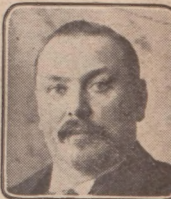


DOUGHBOYS IN PARIS.—Engineers of the U.S. Army, who are sight-seeing in Paris find much to interest them in the great collection of guns captured from the Huns.

—NEWS.



Lady Alexander, helping to organise an entertainment at the Royal Overseas Club on January 28 in aid of national day nurseries.



General Betha, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the British delegation to meet Russian representatives.

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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Paris Full.

Overcrowded Paris will not be able to hold all the delegates to the Conference and Congress that are spoken of as likely to meet there during the Peace negotiations. A Congress of Free Churches in connection with the League of Nations policy is the latest spoken of.

Lower Prices.

Mr. G. H. Roberts, back from consultations with Mr. Hoover, believes that food prices must come down. No supplies are to be drawn on to feed enemy countries except in cases of urgency.

Discarded Distinctions.

I hear that after she is married Princess "Pat" has made up her mind not to have an official lady-in-waiting. Since the death of the Duchess of Connaught the Princess has mostly gone about with her father.

Grasping the Nettle.

Nobody in Ireland will be surprised if the Government decide to grasp the Sinn Féin nettle, says my Dublin correspondent. Frequent conferences are being held at the Castle between Lord French and the permanent officials. People expect something to be doing soon.

"No Camouflage Here."

War has been declared in the Dublin courts on that horrid word "camouflage." Mr. Justice Pim, whose hobby is the study of languages, has sternly said that he will not allow it to be used in his court.

Triumphs Caesar Never Knew!

The Army Agricultural Committee (War Office) has sent a letter of thanks to Sir Douglas Haig stating that he and his officers have "shown great ability in agricultural and horticultural operations." Not the only operations! But surely no general ever received such a war-time compliment before.

Missed the Sun.

Yesterday evening an Australian soldier, blue and pinched with the cold, stood among the spectators of the free cinema show outside Australia House. "Don't it make you feel homesick?" he exclaimed, as the pictures of sunlit Antipodean scenes flickered across the screen.

An Oversight.

An Australian officer whom I met was indignant because at certain London theatres the National Anthem was not played at the end of the performance. He said that all officers instinctively stood and waited for "God Save the King," but when they got ragtime instead it made them feel fools.

Democratic War.

There is, I am told, a messenger in a Government department who is justifiably proud of the fact that his only son, a giant of 6ft. 3in., is a first "loot" in a Guards



The Hon. Marjorie French, sister of Lord de Freyne.



Lord Decies, who will continue his work as Irish Press Editor.

regiment. A hall porter in the same department has a son who is a lieutenant-commander in the R.N.R. It has certainly been a very democratic war.

For Our Sailors.

The event of next week is the United Services' Ball at the Albert Hall, on Wednesday, in aid of King George's Fund for sailors. I hear there is an enormous demand for tickets, and I am told that 500 guineas has already been paid for a box.

Lions in Demand.

If you have any spare lions, now is the time to realise. Owing to transport difficulties the world's zoos have been sorely depleted, and I am told that the supply of lions and leopards is not equal to the demand.

The Khalifat.

The French Press is talking a good deal about the Moslem Khalifat, on the ground that France has many millions of Moslem subjects. A friend well versed in Moslem affairs warns me very earnestly that the choice of a Khalif should be left to Mohammedans, without any meddling from the Powers.

The Clown.

You would hardly expect to see Mr. Leslie Henson in Shakespeare. But Miss Lena Ashwell tells me that at Lille the comedian made a very good Feste in "Twelfth Night."

Appropriate.

I understand that "Flighty" will be the title of the new musical comedy by Colonel Finch Noyes, D.S.O. As the colonel holds the Distinguished Flying Cross, the title is not altogether lacking in aptness.

N.U.J. War Fund.

Miss Ellen Terry is to make one of her very rare appearances on February 2 at the Coliseum. And for a good cause. A matinee is being held in aid of the National Union of Journalists' War Fund for the needy dependents of Pressmen killed in the war.

An Auction.

Many other well-known artists will lend their help; and the indefatigable Mr. George Rohey will auction the sword worn by General Monash and other interesting relics.

Business Before Dinner.

I notice that fewer shops are closing down now for the "dinner hour." "Business first" is evidently the shopkeepers' motto.

Peter Pan's Niece.

Miss Pauline Chase has a niece in the little daughter born at Swaylands, Kent, to Mrs. George H. Drummond, for the new arrival's father and Peter Pan's husband are brothers, sons of the late Mr. George Drummond, the eminent banker. In ordinary life Miss Chase is Mrs. Alexander V. Drummond.

A Resignation.

Regret is expressed on all sides at the resignation of Mrs. T. H. Miller from the secretaryship of the Ladies' Golf Union. She has held the post for a quarter of a century.

The Runner-Up.

She was a very fine player, but had the misfortune to run up twice in the final of the championship against Lady Margaret Scott, who beat her on each occasion.

Airman Athlete.

An old school friend of Captain Lang, the flying record breaker, tells me that he was the crack athlete of his year at Melbourne Grammar School. This is the leading public school in Australia.

Coloured Flowers.

The absence of forced hyacinths and other early brightly-coloured flowers has given rise to a new industry in Cornwall and the Scilly



Mlle. Yvonne Arnaud, well known for work in a new comedy.



Mrs. Stuart Johnston, known for work in war charities.

Isles. Just now the shops and stalls in the West End are piled with bunches of white narcissi, which are dyed pink, blue and purple of various shades.

Labour's New Spirit.

A valuable man in a North London train was talking very grandly yesterday about Labour's new ideals and expectations. "An' what may your job be, mister, an' how much is it worth?" asked a quiet man opposite. "Well," said the orator, "my job's so important that I reckon if everybody had their dues I ought to be getting 5,000 quid a year, but as a matter of fact I only cop thirty bob a week!"

THE RAMBLER.

The Children's Treat

Spring's LEMON CHEESE

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Mrs. G. H. Roberts, back from consultations with Mr. Hoover.



Lady Brockbank, wife of Sir Aubrey Brockbank.

NOT OVER YET.

Our Delegates and the Russians—The Government of Ireland and Sinn Féin.

I happened to meet yesterday afternoon a prominent authority on Labour questions, who said: "The dispute with the Yorkshire miners with this idea that our industrial trouble are over. Apart from every other factor, sinister influences are at work in various quarters to produce industrial chaos. On the Clyde, on the railways, and in South Wales the difficulties are going to be bigger, but we shall pull through in the end."

Our Marmora Delegates.

People who understand foreign affairs are inclined to look sideways at the report that Sir Robert Borden, General Smuts and General Duff Assheton are to be our delegates to meet the Russians in the Sea of Marmora. Not one of these gentlemen is familiar with European Russia, still less with the complexities of the Sea of Marmora. Lord Hardinge, it is said, should be the head of our delegation.

The Liberal Machine.

I met an Asquithian Liberal very gloomy in the train. He indicated that a kind of paralysis has stricken the party machine. "Less than a fortnight to the opening of Parliament and not a party meeting—not dinner, no lunches, nothing!" was the burden of his song.

A Seat for Mr. Asquith?

Likewise I gathered that there is considerable speculation among the faithful as to whether Mr. Asquith will return to St. Stephen's. The forthcoming honours list may provide a solution.

Self-Denying Official.

The Office of Works is busy allocating to Ministers their rooms "behind the Chair." The First Commissioner generally takes one of the smallest for himself. So tiny is it that visitors wonder how he manages.

A Reunion.

Next week Mr. Lloyd George expects to have his family with him in Paris. His son, Major Gaylyn George, is already in France, and, I believe, weather permitting, Mrs. Lloyd George will go over, too. Miss Megan George, as you know, went with her father.

More Ministers.

There will be, it is expected, another Ministerial reconstruction after peace is signed. The young progressives in the House will then get their chance.

Economic Unrest.

The new Governor of Bombay, Sir George Lloyd, began his work at a very critical time. The riots in Bombay city have fortunately been confined to the mill-hands, and are due primarily to economic causes, the prices are high and food scarce in the Bombay Presidency just now.

Tax Off.

Of course, I do not know what is inside Mr. Asquith's Chamberlain's Chancellorial mind. But I have had a very strong hint that the income tax will shortly be lifted. It is believed upon as a bar to the starting of new industries by firms.

To Assess War Damages.

Mr. Charles Page Porin, the distinguished assessor engineer, who has been appointed to assess the damage wrought by Germany to the iron and steel industries in the occupied zone, is well known in London as in New York. He played a great part in the creation of the huge Tata iron and steel works in India, which have done so much to develop Indian industrial progress.

THE LOVE TRAIL

By IOLA GILFILLAN

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful girl, who is engaged to Roy Dunbar.

ROY DUNBAR, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.

KITTY LATIMER, Helen's stepfather, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's father.

HUGH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

AT CROSS PURPOSES.

STARTLED, Helen gazed at Kitty in amazement. "I don't know what you mean," she said quietly. "I have not seen Roy again, and have no wish to do so." "You need not tell falsehoods!" Kitty cried passionately. "I don't believe you. I suppose you think I am a fool, and that I shall accept anything you tell me without question." "You have been deceiving me from the first, and you are trying to cheat me now. I won't stand it!"

She was trembling with suppressed fury, and was becoming hysterical. Helen recognised that, and realised that if she took offence and answered hotly, the result would inevitably be an angry scene.

"Control yourself, Kitty, and sit down," she ordered, with forced calm.

She rose from her chair as she spoke, took Kitty gently but firmly by the shoulders, and forced her into a chair.

"Now, please try to behave and talk sensibly," Helen continued. "Do calm yourself, and tell me what you mean by accusing me of cheating and deceiving you."

Kitty, rendered still more indignant by being treated like a child, sat glaring at her with fury blazing from her eyes. Her face grew deadly pale, and she seemed to disconcert her, however, and after a few moments of silence she swallowed hard and her tense attitude relaxed.

"You need not pretend you are innocent!" she burst out in a driving voice. "You know you have been deceiving me from the first. You never mentioned Roy Dunbar to me, nor told me he was in your office."

"You never said a word about being engaged to him when I met you at first, although you had at the time you were stealing away his love. No wonder you were angry when I told you I was going to break off my engagement to Dennis Clare! You've been playing a double game from the first, but I've found you out now!"

She sprang up from her chair again, too excited to sit still, and stood with hands clenched and eyes flashing.

"Oh, I see through your cunning scheme," she went on excitedly, before Helen could utter any protest. "You turned Daddy against me and against Roy. You turned Roy against me, too, or tried your best to do so, and I suppose you thought that I should have to make it up with Dennis Clare."

"But I won't—I won't! I love Roy, and I don't mean to give him up! He loves me, and he told me to-night that if it wasn't for you—if it wasn't because of your holding him to his engagement—he would be only too glad to elope with me."

"Yes, he said that! Last night you promised that you wouldn't interfere, and said you had given him your word. You had even taken him away to-day and you dare not deny it."

Helen, who had been taken aback by the passionate torrent of accusation and denunciation, and had been staring wide-eyed at her step-sister, recovered herself with an effort as Kitty paused, breathless, trembling, and on the verge of tears.

"I do deny it!" she exclaimed quickly. "If Roy Dunbar told you that he had seen me again he was telling a falsehood. I have not seen him again."

"He sent a friend here to-day, a Mr. Lonsdale, to tell lies on his behalf, and to try to throw the blame on you for all that has happened. He must be utterly unscrupulous and devoid of any sense of honour. Kitty, surely you recognise that now? Surely you realise that he is unworthy, and that the best thing you can do is to put him out of your thoughts, refuse to have anything more to do with him, and think of him only with contempt!"

Again Kitty stood silent for a few moments, her burning eyes fixed on Helen's pale, lovely face as if she was trying to read her thoughts, then she gave vent to a sudden, bitter laugh.

"Oh, yes, very clever!" she commented scornfully. "But I see through your plan. You want me to put him out of my thoughts and refuse to have anything more to do with him—and you leave me a clear field! Oh, no, Helen, you can't fool me again!"

Helen's indignation blazed up. In spite of her efforts to remain calm, she said:

"I have never fooled you, and never deceived you," she exclaimed, hotly. "You have no right, and no reason, to accuse me of treachery. It is Roy Dunbar who has been fooling you, and telling you falsehoods, and I have never chosen to believe him. I tell you I have not seen him, and I never want to see him again!"

Kitty's expression changed. She was impressed in spite of herself, but she could not reconcile Helen's statement with what Hugh Lonsdale, whom she knew as "Roy Dunbar," had told her.

"I saw Roy to-night, and he told me he had had a talk with you to-day," she responded obstinately. "He didn't say so in as many words, but he made it plain that it was because of you that he felt me, and said he was going to marry you. I can't believe he was telling falsehoods."

"He certainly was not telling the truth," said Helen indignantly. "I repeat again that I have not seen him, that what he told you was false, and that I am not going to marry him."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

The door opened as he spoke, and Mrs. Harrington entered the room, passing to glance severely but inquisitively from Helen to Kitty.

"What are you two girls quarrelling about?" she inquired. "I heard your angry voices in the next room. I hope you are not—"

"Oh, if you must know, we are quarrelling about Roy Dunbar," interjected Kitty in a sudden, unreasoning blaze of anger. "Helen means to marry him in spite of all her pretences, but I mean to see that she does not do so!"

She flounced out of the room, leaving Helen almost speechless with righteous indignation, and her aunt looking horror-stricken.

"Oh! this is too dreadful!" gasped Mrs. Harrington, clasping into a clasp with a groan and staring solemnly and accusingly at Helen.

"To think that you, Helen—you, of all people—should so far forget the proprieties and disregard the commands of your dear step-father in this fashion!"

"You need not distress yourself," exclaimed Helen sharply, driven to desperation, and feeling a wild desire to scream. "Kitty must be mad, I think."

"I have not the slightest intention of marrying Roy Dunbar now—now that I know what he is. I think I hate him!"

TIME'S FAILURE.

SHE, in turn, hurried from the room, leaving Mrs. Harrington looking more aghast and shocked than before. Mark Latimer arrived home a few minutes later and entered the sitting-room briskly, to find his sister still wringing her hands and wearing an expression which seemed to indicate that she had been overpowered by some dramatic calamity, but was making an attempt to bear up bravely.

"I fear Helen may have compromised herself in some way," she explained mournfully, in answer to Mr. Latimer's questions. "I feel, too, that I may be in some way to blame."

"What was in the kitchen when the man called this afternoon and could not present myself in the drawing-room wearing an overall, otherwise I might have heard what passed between them, and I am sure I should have been able to help. Helen had no right to receive the man after what had happened, and after having heard your opinion of him."

"What on earth are you talking about, Elizabeth?" asked Mr. Latimer impatiently.

"A man—he looked a gentleman, but appearances are so deceptive nowadays—I saw him from the kitchen window, and he was very well dressed—called on Helen this afternoon," explained Mrs. Harrington dispiritedly, with another sigh and reproachful glance. "I asked her about him afterwards, and she said she didn't want to discuss the matter. I am sure must have been this Roy Dunbar. Kitty says Helen means to marry him."

"Kitty probably doesn't know what she is talking about," commented her brother abruptly. "I give Helen credit for more sense than wanting to marry a scoundrel. If he did call this afternoon—I suppose he was enough brazen impudence—I'll warrant that Helen sent him away with a flea in his ear!"

"You will have to speak to Helen and Kitty very seriously," began Mrs. Harrington again, but once more he interrupted.

"For heaven's sake, Elizabeth, stop grumbling and complaining!" he cried. "I want to live in peace, and you seem to forget that Helen and Kitty are grown up. I don't intend to keep nagging at them, and, as for this fellow Dunbar, I am prepared to give both the girls credit for more sense than to imagine that they will want to see him again."

"Let the matter drop. . . . What about dinner?"

"I thought I was doing my duty, Mark, but apparently you do not appreciate my concern for the welfare of your children," remarked Mrs. Harrington haughtily and with great severity. "Dinner will be ready in a few minutes."

There was an air of constraint at the dinner table that evening, and conversation languished, in spite of Mr. Latimer's Mark Tapscott efforts at cheerfulness.

"I heard of a vacancy which might suit you, Helen," remarked Mr. Latimer, turning to Helen when dinner at last was over. "A friend of mine, a chartered accountant in Victoria street, wants a secretary. You might write to him to-night—I'll give you the address—and call to see him to-morrow—unless you want to take a holiday for a week or two!"

"No, I want to get back to work as quickly as possible," Helen answered at once. "I hate being idle."

Her stepfather looked at her keenly and shrewdly, and noticed understandingly. He guessed that what Helen meant was that she would be glad to turn to work to distract her thoughts. He realised, too, that she had suffered, and was suffering, and he sympathised; but very wisely he refrained from asking any questions concerning what his sister had told him, and made no reference to Roy Dunbar.

Not until Mrs. Harrington had retired, and he and Helen were left alone together for a time, late in the evening, did he even hint at the subject which was uppermost in his mind. He had been studying Helen's face from behind his newspaper as she sat with a book in her hand, and he had noticed, in the first place, that she was staring unseeing at the open page.

He presented a picture which any artist would have longed to convey to canvas, the light from the electric lamp above her head falling on her wonderful, no-longer-seeing face, making it seem like a shimmering mass of living gold, gleaming, too, on her ivory-white neck which showed as she sat with head bent forward. But Mark Latimer's observant eyes saw that the colour had leached out of her cheeks, that there were dark shadows round her

blue eyes, which seemed now almost black and feverishly bright.

"Time brings forgetfulness, Helen," he said gently.

Helen looked up with a start, and her winsome face crimsoned as she met his eyes. She realised in a flash that her stepfather had guessed something of what was in her mind, sympathised and understood, and tears welled to her eyes.

"Time can't patch up a shattered ideal, nor make whole a broken heart," she said, in a low, unsteady voice. "It can only dull the pain. . . . Oh, I am not going to mope, daddy, or let what has happened spoil my life, but—but it is rather difficult to bear at first, and I feel as if I could never be happy again."

AN UNEXPECTED VISIT.

SHE smiled at him bravely but pitifully through her tears, and kissed him good-night with real feeling. Not a word did she say about Roy, or about her quarrel with Kitty. She was angry with Kitty, but she feared that if she explained matters to her stepfather he would be furious with Kitty for having met Roy.

She was still thinking of Roy, however, and of what Kitty had told her, as she went to bed, and her thoughts kept her awake until far into the night. Roy had proved himself false and utterly unworthy, Helen recollected wearily.

He had sent Lonsdale to lie to her first, and then, it appeared, he had met Kitty himself, and had lied to her. He had apparently pretended to Kitty that he was ready to elope with her, but she (Helen) had held him to his engagement.

"Oh, why should I break my heart over such a man!" whispered Helen to the darkness, in an agony of spirit. . . . "Yet I loved him so."

She found herself wondering if Roy felt any remorse, or if he was utterly heartless, but she could find no answer to her own question. Roy, at that time, was sleeping soundly and dreamlessly, undisturbed by any doubts or fears regarding the future. After his talk with Lonsdale he felt that his troubles were over and that all would be well, for he naturally assumed that Hugh had explained everything to Helen and completely absolved him.

There is sure to be a letter from Helen in the morning," he had told himself again before retiring. "There will be a letter from Helen awaiting me when I get to the office," he told himself when he woke, and the thought and hope gladdened his heart.

But no letter from Helen awaited him, all his hopes were dashed, and something akin to dismay filled his soul. Perhaps her letter had been delayed in the post; perhaps she would "phone,

or might even call. These and a score of other possibilities occurred to him during the forenoon, and kept him on tenterhooks of expectation.

"Why, what a fool I am!" he thought, as he sat gloomily dallying with lunch at last. "Of course, the first advance should come from me."

"After what her father said, Helen wouldn't care to write, although no doubt she will be anxious to give me a smile, as he walked up the stairs. She may think I am offended, and will be waiting for some sign from me."

He decided instantly to call on Helen with loss of time, and hastened to Victoria street, where he waited and fumed impatiently for an hour before his train came in.

His heart was beating fast with hope and expectation as he opened the gate of Mark Latimer's house, and on his way to meet the girl who had loved his heart, and from whom he had been torn by a misunderstanding. The temporary parting would make the reunion all the sweeter, he decided with a smile, as he walked up the stairs.

As he rang the bell he was wondering if Helen would receive him, wondering if she had been expecting him, and longing to hold her in his arms once more. He hoped fervently that Helen would be alone, and that they would be free to talk.

In this, but in this alone, his hope was realised. It chanced that it was the afternoon after, and that Mrs. Harrington had gone shopping, so it was Helen herself who opened the hall door.

Roy uttered a husky exclamation of pleasure at sight of her, and stepped forward with hand outstretched; but his pleasure turned to dismay when Helen instantly recoiled.

"She had been a' en' omp' e' y' surprise," he had gone instinctively and convulsively to her heart, and she was staring at him with eyes wide open.

"Why, Helen, my darling!" stammered he, taken aback. "Surely—"

His voice seemed to restore Helen's self-possession instantly. She drew herself up haughtily, and there was only scorn and contempt in the glance she flashed at him.

"How dare you come here!" she jerked out, and her voice seemed forced and unnatural.

"Please go away. I have nothing to say to you."

Roy drew back involuntarily, and before he could recover his wits or utter any protest he closed the door.

Don't miss Monday's instalment

For Acute Indigestion,

dyspepsia, etc., and whenever the digestion of ordinary food is difficult, take **Benger's Food**. It so softens the distressed stomach and gives freedom from pain. Though "light as snowflakes" it is fully nutritive, and quickly restores strength.

BENGER'S
Food

is never insipid. Adults—both men and women—always enjoy its delicate biscuit flavour.

From a B.A., M.D., (Dublin).

I have a very high opinion of your Food, and have recommended it very considerably."

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

Full particulars and directions with each tin. Sole Importers and Manufacturers:

BENGER'S FOOD LTD., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Branch Offices: NEW YORK, 30, Beekman St.; SYDNEY, 117, Pitt St. Depots throughout Canada.

CARTERS TESTED SEEDS

CHOICE VEGETABLES AND BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

ALL SEEDS 6d. PER PACKET.

PRICE LIST ON RECEIPT OF 2d. POSTAGE.

SEEDS FOR ALLOTMENTS.

Special Varieties in large coloured packets.

4d. per packet.

Agents everywhere.

JAMES CARTER & CO., Seedsmen to H.M. the King, **RAYNES PARK, LONDON, S.W. 19.**

GROWERS OF GARDEN AND FAIRM SEEDS.

Branches: 237, High Holborn, W.C. 1, and 58a, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. 4.

STORY OF BETS ON FOOTBALL MATCH.

Allegation of Attempting to Square a Game.

"WHAT IS THIS FOR?"

Allegations that there had been attempts to square a football match were made at Bow-street yesterday, when Henry Thatch, alias G. Wilson, of Lordship-lane, East Dulwich, was charged under the Prevention of Corruption Act.

He was accused of giving £1 and offering £3 to Douglas Thompson, and giving £1 and offering £3 to William Richard Griffiths, both agents of the Millwall Football Club Athletic Company, Ltd., as an inducement to them to act corruptly. Thatch, alias Rodkin, prosecuting, said that he offered five to four against Millwall, and I make sure of coming and see you if you can make sure of winning."

Thatch slipped into Thompson's pocket a £1 note, adding: "If you win or draw on Saturday in the match Millwall v. Brentford there will be another £3 for you."

The same day Thatch went to Griffiths and said that he had £50 on Millwall to win against Brentford, and added: "I will give you £1 and £2 more if you wish."

"WHAT IS THIS FOR?"

Thatch handed Griffiths a £1 note, and Griffiths said: "What is this for, because we are always out to win? You people don't give money along, and if I take this you will be coming along and wanting me to do something on the cross."

Thatch said: "I have not asked said. No, but you will do." Thatch said: "Oh, well, wait till I do, then you can talk."

Thatch promised to send on Griffiths another £1 on the Sunday if the match was won or drawn.

Coming out of the house Thatch put a £1 note inside Griffiths's coat pocket and left it there.

Sir A. Rodkin said that next day Thatch called on Thompson. Thompson was out, so he gave £3 to his wife to give to Thompson.

On the Monday each man received a letter from Thatch signed "Wilson."

Griffiths received a letter which read "Dear Wilson, I am enclosing £3 as promised. Will you see this week—Yours in haste, H. Thatch." Enclosed were three one pound Treasury notes.

The hearing was adjourned.

CAN BUY SIDE OF BACON.

Welcome News for Housewives—Food Controller's Concession.

The Ministry of Food conveys the welcome news of a considerably improved quality in the bacon supplies.

For the next three weeks the Ministry will not cut bellies, American-cut bellies or short clear backs, except on demand.

Retailers are informed that the Food Controller now offers no objection to the higher wages paid a time, as the supplies of bacon are sufficient for this purpose.

DEARER, NOT CHEAPER.

Hosiery and Leather Prices to Go Still Higher.

Increased prices for war-time hosiery, under-jackets and gloves are to be effect as from February 20, but goods now held at shopskeepers must be sold at the old prices marked on them.

The increases are due to the enhanced cost of manufacture, including higher wages.

Mr. L. D. Kidson, secretary of the Wholesale Manufacturers' Association, stated yesterday that goods were impossible owing to the higher wages being paid and the great increases in the cost of raw materials, which varied from 200 to 400 per cent.

He thought all saddlery, harness and leather goods will be dearer in the immediate future.

NO BONUS—NO BALL.

At almost the moment the Victory Ball at Portsmouth last Thursday was due to start the Admiralty Trade Union presented the mayor a demand for the payment of the war bonus.

Alleged to have been under consideration since August, but otherwise the town would be plunged into darkness. The bonus was agreed to.

PARTNER WANTED—"MINUS A FOOT."

Arising out of an advertisement for a disabled soldier—"a man minus a foot might suit"—the Daily Mirror wheeled a crippled comrade with a foot to the advertiser.

The latter said the advertisement was so good that he offered the cripple 30s., which was refused.

THE CLOAK THAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS.



This is the kind of yellow velvet cloak every woman's heart goes out to. The swirl of sleeve and back is all in one and is full enough to keep its wearer's arms well warmed on chilly days. An adjustable chinilla-rabbit collar matches the roll neck. The rows of circular buttons with their buttonholes are made of grey velvet.

A jumper of petunia and gold shot brocade is indeed a lovely thing. The swathing of its roll hem turns unexpectedly into a fringed and beaded sash. Soft fur cuffs and collars adorn this delectable garment, and, as might be expected, its skirt and hat are chosen to match in a shade of dull purple velvet. A steel brooch holds in the swathed folds.

ONLY A WEEK MORE.

Reminder to Competitors for the Beauty Contest.

FORTY-NINE PRIZES.

The Daily Mirror's search for Britain's most beautiful women war-workers will continue for seven more days.

January 31 is the closing date of the £1,000 Beauty Competition, and all photographs to be entered must reach this office not later than the last day of the month.

The photographers who are finishing special portraits for intending competitors should remember this date.

Any photograph received after January 31 not only disqualifies the competitor, but her photographer also loses his chance of winning one of the cash prizes which are to be awarded to the photographers of the Beauty Queens who win the three leading prizes of the competition.

The £1,000 offered by The Daily Mirror will be divided among the forty-nine most beautiful women workers in the land thus:

| | | | |
|--------------------|------|--------------------|---------------|
| First prize | £500 | Twenty prizes each | £10 |
| Second prize | 100 | of | 5 |
| Third prize | 50 | Twenty-five prizes | each of |
| Fourth prize | 25 | each of | 5 |

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time in the spring.

The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous De Havilland aeroplanes to be used on the London-Paris Ritz to Paris passenger service.

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, The Daily Mirror, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4.

"BACK FROM THE GRAVE."

"Dead" Soldier's Surprise Visit to His Widowed Mother.

Private Frank Graham, of the Royal Irish Regiment, Salisbury, arrived home at Athlone yesterday, to the great surprise of his widowed mother and relatives.

The man's death had been officially notified as having occurred on the shipwreck of the Leinster, torpedoed in the Irish Sea. It was also stated that his body had been recovered.

Mrs. Graham asked that the remains might be sent to Athlone for interment with her soldier husband, and this was agreed to.

What purported to be the remains of Private Graham arrived in Athlone and were accorded a military funeral. His mother was paid over the military gratuity and obtained a share of the Victory Matinee at the Coliseum on February 2 on behalf of the fund for dependants of soldier and sailor journalists.

The message, on Downing-street notepaper, is accompanied by a wish for the success of the matinee.

The document will be offered for sale at a New York theatre at a time synchronising with the sale of President Wilson's autographed "Fourteen Points" and the sword of Lieutenant-General Sir John Monash at the Coliseum.

PREMIER AND JOURNALISTS.

Mr. Lloyd George pays a choice tribute to America in an autographed message which he has given to British journalists in support of the Victory Matinee at the Coliseum on February 2 on behalf of the fund for dependants of soldier and sailor journalists.

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THE BUTLER'S RETURN

Unlike Women, Men Are Going Back to Domestic Service.

KHAKI TO LIVERY.

Though the woman domestic servant shows a distaste to returning to service, it is not so with the men.

Many demobilised soldiers are returning to their pre-war domestic posts.

Mr. J. Taylor, the Stewards' Agency, 3, Derby-street, Mayfair, who was house steward for many years with a well-known peer, told The Daily Mirror that he was very glad to welcome many old faces back to domestic service.

"Among the men who have come in this morning is a prisoner of war from Germany who is anxious to resume his pre-war butler ship. Employers prefer men who have done military service.

"The woman servant shortage is still very unsatisfactory. I always tell young girls to begin in the scullery as that apprenticeship leads to cook. Once a housemaid always a housemaid.

"Girls are best in service. This is my experience."

NEWS ITEMS.

Naval Pay.—Higher pay for the lower deck is expected to be announced in a few days, says Central News.

Where Women Are Wanted.—Women, especially those possessing skilled agricultural knowledge, are in increasing demand for farm work.

Dover's £150,000 Scheme.—An expenditure of about £150,000 is involved by public works proposed by Dover Corporation, including the completion of the pier.

Prussian Prince Held Up.—Prince Henry of Prussia, says an Exchange message, was summoned by the ex-Kaiser to Amerongen, but the German authorities refused to give the Prince permission to leave Germany until peace was signed.

Eve's "Apple" a Plum.—A photograph of the reputed tree in the Garden of Eden, bearing the forbidden fruit (not an apple, but a Mesopotamian wild plum) was shown by Lieutenant-Colonel A. Balfour at the Royal Institution yesterday.

UNITED SERVICES BALL.

The decision of the King and Queen that no charitable enterprise should be postponed because of the royal bereavement has been amply justified by the enormous demand for tickets for the United Services Ball at Albert Hall on Wednesday.

All the profits of the ball are to go to King George's Fund for Sailors.

A unique trophy of the Vindictive will be sold by auction by Mr. George Robey. This consists of half the voice-pipe between the upper bridge and the steering position on the lower deck, which was cut in two by a shell.

TOP HATS FOR WOMEN.

Thomas Seabourne Payne, aged seventy-five, one of the old top hat makers in the country, has died at Leeds. He was apprenticed at Bristol sixty years ago, when the top hats of that city were made mostly for Welshmen.

WIFE'S DENIALS IN DIVORCE SUIT.

Officer Whom She Met on Air Raid Night.

"COME TO LONDON WITH ME"

The hearing of the petition for divorce by Captain George Vivian Dymott, R.A.M.C., who alleges misconduct on the part of his wife with a man unknown, was continued before Mr. Justice Coleridge yesterday. The charge was denied.

Captain Dymott joined up in March, 1917, when husband and wife were living with the husband's father, a Lewisham dentist.

There was trouble between the pair, and from August 11, 1917, to July 12, 1918, they never met. In June, 1918, Mrs. Dymott, so it was alleged, made an admission as to her condition to her sister-in-law and father-in-law.

She told how, earlier in the year, she had dined with an officer, a married man, in London. He made her drunk and she knew nothing more until she found herself at home. She refused to disclose the name of the officer.

WIFE AND AN OFFICER.

Mrs. Dymott Tells of Acquaintance Formed on Air Raid Night.

Mrs. Dymott, giving evidence yesterday, stated that for about four or five years she lived happily with her husband. Asked about her association with the officer referred to, she said that one evening in February, 1918, there was an air raid. She and others were standing outside the house. An officer was there and picked up a piece of shrapnel and showed it to her.

"We got into conversation," added witness. He said he believed they had brought two of the Gothas down over Camberwell. We had a talk and afterwards met several times.

"One day he said to me, 'You seem very sad and down on your luck. Why don't you come up to London with me?'

"I did not consent then, but later I did. I met him at Charing Cross Station and went to Frascati's. I had some champagne, but I did not have too much to drink."

"Then we went to the Coliseum. Afterwards he took me home. He did not come inside. Witness denied ever confessing misconduct.

"THAT AWFUL NIGHT."

Wife Explains What She Meant in Letter to Husband.

Mr. Holman Gregory (cross-examining): According to you all the evidence given by your husband, your father-in-law, your sister-in-law and Nurse McLeod is untrue?—Yes.

Counsel read a letter she wrote her husband, which said: "I am sorry that I did not know what happened on that awful night."—I did not refer to the dining out, but to the night she was accused.

In another letter she wrote: "Darling, darling, do make me happy! It is not a great thing to ask of you. I have not done what you accuse me of, and I swear it. I was tempted and had some wine, but did not give in. Surely you will not doubt my word."

In summing-up, the Judge said that there was a case where husband and wife were living a cat-and-dog life and where the husband apparently would receive with no great dismay the news of the suggested infidelity of his wife.

He came to the conclusion that there had been misconduct by the wife and granted a decree nisi.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

A General Rally—The Growing Cheerfulness of Kafirs.

The stock markets were a little firmer yesterday. The influence of the War Bonds announcement is passing and the labour aspect was viewed more hopefully. War Loan 5 per cent. recovered to 95.

Catering shares were good again. Aerated Breads 3 11/16, next 1 7/16 1/2, and Lyons 5 1/8, but sellers continue to predominate in Maypoles 21s. 9d. "Bus A" advanced sharply after reaction of last few days, closing 10s. 9d. bid, a high price for 1s. shares, but one which inside interests are confident will be justified when chauffeurs and petrol are available to provide Londoners with adequate omnibuses.

In Mines Dagerfontains rallied sharply to 33s. 6d.; Geduld was again supported 21s.; Rand 7s. 6d.; The Rand Market generally continued quite cheerful. It has had a better week than for many months. Last year the Rand gold industry had a run of sheer bad luck, disastrous floods in the spring which destroyed plant and workings being followed by the influenza epidemic in the autumn, which killed hundreds of native workers and scared thousands more from the mines.

Anglo-Egyptians continued the outstanding feature in Oils 5 1/16 bid. Shells touched 71 1/2, closing 7. Mexican Eagles encountered profit-taking, easing to 5; the annual report is expected at any moment.

Rubbers, after a dull opening, closed well, Lankapora being noticeably favoured 1 1/2.

NEW COMPETITORS FOR "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY PRIZES.



Doing useful farm and garden work at Stratford-on-Avon.



Has been working as a clerk with Women's Army Auxiliary Corps since 1915.



Served as girl guide with the British Army and Navy Leave Club in Paris.



A war worker with a good record of useful service covering a considerable period.



Three years' valuable service at one of London's military auxiliary hospitals



First in Trench Warfare Dept. and later in a controlled Yorkshire factory.



Engaged as a typist at Australian Infantry Force headquarters.

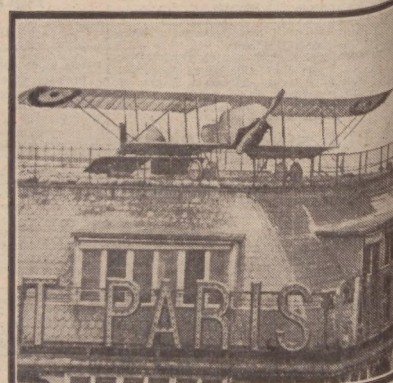


Has been at work for some time at an Essex pony stud farm.

SUPPLIES FROM OVERSEAS



During the discharge of a cargo of between two and three thousand tons of flour from one ship in the London Docks. There will soon be a full supply.



ROOSTING.—The aeroplane in which M. Vedrines made his wonderful descent on the roof of the Galerie Lafayette in Paris is still resting there.



HONOURING THEIR FLAG.—Commandant and staff of Yarmouth war hospital at St. Nicholas' Church, where they deposited the Red Cross flag flown since 1914.



WORK OF THE WAVES.—Damage done to Sidmouth's sea-wall and promenade by recent high tides and storms. The wall has been broken in many places.

147, Bishopsgate, E.C.

Daily Mirror

Saturday, January 25, 1919.

AWARDED BAR TO D.C.M.



Sergeant G. R. Richer, D.C.M., M.M., who is rushing a line killed eight Germans and captured two. Bar to D.C.M. just gazetted.



Sgt. A. W. Trevor, D.C.M., M.M., who captured an officer and fourteen men single-handed. A bar to his D.C.M. has also been gazetted.

Y.M.C.A. JEWISH SOLDIERS' BRANCH OPENED

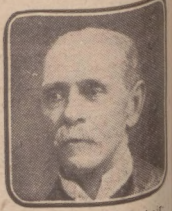
IN NEWS.



Left to right: Major Adler, D.S.O., Lieutenant-General Sir John Monash and Colonel Miles, D.S.O., at the opening of the Jewish branch of the Y.M.C.A. in the Strand near Australia House.



Freiherr Langewiesche von Sinner, who has been appointed German Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.



Sir R. Elliot-Cooper, chairman of the War Office Committee on hatted campaign, who has been awarded the K.C.B.



MARGATE TO BE ITSELF AGAIN!—Everything reminiscent of the war is being removed, and the visitors to this popular resort will find it as it used to be. Soldiers are seen removing barbed wire.



"DEAD" SOLDIER'S RETURN.—Rifleman Fairless (portrait inset) was officially reported killed, and the War Office refused to credit his wife's assurance that she had heard from him after the time of his presumed death. He has now returned to his family, seen in picture.



Girls engaged in drying gun-cotton.



'TROTSKY CAPTURED.'—The Bolshevik leader, who is reported to have been captured by the Estonians and Finns at Narva. An earlier report stated that he and the Estonian Bolshevik leader, Anvelt, managed to escape.



VOTES FOR FRAUS AND FRAULEINS.—Women hold a big political meeting and demand the right to join the Democratic party.



AT GREYNA GREEN.—Munition-making replaced elopements as the chief industry of this historic spot during the war.